From
FACTS ABOUT ALASKA
Its People, Villages, Missions, Schools

by
Dr. Sheldon Jackson

"In the summer of 1880, a trading post having been established among them, I arranged for a school to be taught by the wife of the trader, Mrs. Sarah Dickinson, native.

"The mission proper, however, commenced July 18, 1881, with the arrival of Rev. Eugene S. Willard and family. "

From
HISTORICAL FILES OF THE BOARD ON HAINES

1880 "Dr. Sheldon Jackson arranges to have Sarah Dickinson, native wife of white trader, teach a school; 64 pupils, 5 school books, $10.00 a month salary. Mrs. Dickinson has been interpreter for Mrs. McFarland at Wrangell and studied under her ("Alaska" by Sheldon Jackson, p. 368; leaflet, "Haines Hospital, Alaska"; "Rocky Mountain Presbyterian" Vol. 9, p. 286.)

1881 "Real opening of day school by Rev. Eugene S. Willard (1881-85) and wife. (H.M.M. Vol. 18, p. 242; "Sheldon Jackson" by Stewart, p.329; Book, "Among The Alaskans" by J.McN. Wright).
Trading company had built a small house; this was purchased by Board for missionaries' home (H.M.M. Vol. 19, p. 183, valuable reference).
Dr. Jackson aided personally in many ways ("First Year at Haines", a typed letter from Mrs. Willard).
First Protestant Church bell in Alaska ("Presby. Home Missionary", Vol. 10, p. 411).

1882 "Haines made a post office through efforts of Sheldon Jackson. Bessie M. Matthews (1882-94) joined force, taking charge of boarding department started in 1883.
Practically prisoners, because of lack of transportation, missionaries came near death from starvation. (All phases of this work between 1881-83 described in "Life in Alaska" by Mrs. Eugene S. Willard; also see "Presbyterian Home Missionary", Vol 11, pp. 12, 90, 209, 235; Vol. 12, p. 19).

1883 Church organized.
"Name of station changed from Chilcat to Haines in honor of Mrs. F.E.H.Haines, beloved first secretary of Woman's Executive Committee, and a most active agent in shaping enterprizes of the new organization. Willards returned to States to regain health and on return went to Juneau."

Haines House
Haines, Alaska

Sept. 21, 1921 - Haines House started as a HOME.

1927. . . . . - Wheeler Hall built.

1928 . . . . . April-Alaska Presbyterial organized at Metlakatla.
Haines House kitchen enlarged and small girls' dormitory built.
Nov. 4-Wheeler Hall dedicated.

1929 . . . . . Missionary Society held World Day of Prayer.
Three cows and two calves arrive.
Barn torn down, moved and rebuilt.

1930 . . . . . Complete barn with silo. New cow.
Miss Voss visits.
Camp Fire Girls, Boy Scouts, Junior Choir, Westminster Guild and Native Choir.
Skinny Tales published.

1931 . . . . . New furnace in Girls' House.
Carving and beadwork for children.
Light Bearers.
Miss Anna M. Scott visits.

1932 . . . . . Curtains for church.
Fifth grade to Territorial School.

1933-34 . . . . One year without a pastor.

1934 . . . . . April-Capt. Altfather puts Haines House in the Movies.
August-Nursery in the Manse.

1935 . . . . . "Norah" with coal.
Nov.-Miss Keaton helps in "Flu" epidemic and Pneumonia.

1936 . . . . . Jan.-Mission Study Class.
May- Basketry.
April-Miss Ewing visits.
Sept.-Junior C.E.

1937 . . . . . Mrs. Reese visits, and gift of apples from Wenatchee.
Field Day-Terrirorial and Government Schools.
Strict quarantine in Southeastern Alaska.

1938 . . . . . Mumps.
Sept.-Refrigerating Plant installed and Electric Sewing Machine given.

1939(?). . . . . Movies by Dr. Thorne, Mrs. Florence Hayes and Mr. Abernathy.

1940 or '41. . . Whooping Cough followed by tuberculosis.

1941 . . . . . Entertained Presbytery and Presbyterial.

1942 . . . . . March-Air Raid Drills.
Victory Gardens and Exhibit.
Oil in Kitchen Stove.

1943 . . . . . 93rd Engineers visits, Haines Cut-off being built.
Oil in furnaces(?).

1944 . . . . . Visited by Miss Voss, Dr. Jackman, Mr. Yaw and company in April.
April-Fire in Farmer's Cottage.

1945 . . . . . Recreation Building built.
Sterilizer in the Dispensary.

HAINES HOUSE EXECUTIVES

1921-30 -Miss Emma A. Jackson
1930-31 -Miss Jane Barber
1931-41 -Miss Harriett A. Lawrence(Holmes)
1941-44 -Rev. E. E. Knudsen
1944-46 -Mrs. Elvira Maurstad
1946- -Miss Isabel Miller

HAINES HOUSE STAFF

Miss Emma A. Jackson
Miss Harriett A. Lawrence
Miss Frances McRae(Roberts)
Martin Madsen
Mrs. Clara Webb, R.N.
Miss Laura Howe
Miss Janet Miller(McRae) R.N.
Miss Martha Pippereit, R.N.
Miss Ellen Remsnider
Miss Elsie Smith
" Myrtle Smith(Stansfield)
" Grace Bachelder
" Ruby Allen(Madsen)
" L. Blanche Horner, R.N.
Mr. & Mrs. John Swets
Mrs. Nell Woods
John Heintges
Miss Helen Taft
" Marion Wilson
" Elizabeth Hamilton(Paddock)
" Irene Clarke(Klitza)
" Ruth D, Farguharson
" Ruth Love(---)
" Alice Williams
Richard Knotts
Boyd Thrift
Dennis & Jeanette Teerman
----Buchanan
Henry Mersman
Miss Marybelle Peterson(Morris)
" Dorothy Cole
" Edna & Delia Beyer(Brown)
" Mary Morning(Hevel)
Mr. Stoney
Paul Ozawa
Miss Sara M. Edes
Tom Knudsen
Miss Dorothy Callecod
" Olive Fisher
" Emma Stauffer
" Martha King(Martin)
" Mabel Baldwin
" Irma Baronovich(Lawrence)
Mr. Niles
Ray Wotring
Miss Ruth Unangst(Wheeler)
" Marge Giblin(Lilyroth)
Mrs. Brouilette
Mrs. Harriet Sheldon
Mrs. Chester Latta

SOME OF THE VISITORS

Miss Edna Voss
" Anna M. Scott
Henrietta Logan
Marie Reeston
Ellanore Ewing
Emma Ogg
Harriet Jackson
Rachel Benfer
Betty Carmichael
Jane Moody
Esther McRuer
Mrs. Florence Hayes
Dr. Thorne & Mr. Abernathy
Miss Gertrude Crane
E. Gordon
Dr. & Mrs. Griest
Dr. & Mrs. Condit
Mrs. David Thomas
" Reese
" Sam Wingate
Gov. Gruening
Judge Wickersham
Mr. & Mrs. Hawkesworth
Bishop Rowe - Dean Rice
Rev. J.L. Wrbster & son
Rev. Falconer & son
Dr. Judd(Cincinnati)
S.J.S. Staff Members, a few are:
Mr. & Mrs. Leslie Yaw
Mr. Chas. Stewart
Misses Bourhill, Adams, Whitmore,
Conley & Houk
Mr. Doig
Dr. King, Dr. Jackman
Mr. Dimitt
Rev. Glasse, Bingle, Prouty, Champin,
Soboleff, Swogger, Booth, etc.
Dr. Ryan(Head of Territorial Schools)
Dr. Salazar, Capt. Altfather
Dr. Hubert Bruce Smith
Father Kashaveroff, Father Gallant
Miss Kilbourne & Mrs. Lang
Mrs. Day & Mrs. Barth
Mrs. H.A. Lawrence & daughters
Chaplains: Wheeler, Staub, Davison, Austin

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-54 Donell Schwab

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Ellen Remnsnider
Elsie Smith
Myrtle Smith(Stansfield)
Grace Bachelder
Ruby Allen(Madsen)
L.Blanche HornerR.N.
Mr& Mrs John Swets
Mrs Nell Woods
John Heintges
Miss Helen Taft
Marion Wilson
Elizabeth Hamilton(Paddock)
Irene Clarke(Klitza)
Ruth D Farquharson
Ruth Love(-
Alice Williams
Richard Knotts
Boyd Thrift
Dennis & Jeanette Teerman
----Buchanan
Henry Mersman
Marybelle Peterson(MOrris)
Dorothy Cole
Edna & Delia Beyer(Brown)
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Mabel Baldwin
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Dr & Mrs Condit
Mrs David Thomas
" Reese
" Sam Wingate
Gov. Gruening
Judge Wickersham
Mr & Mrs Hawkesworth
Bishop Rowe & Dean Rice
Rev JL.Webster & son
Rev Falconer & son
Dr Judd(Cincinnati)
S J S Staff members a few are:
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Mr Stewart
Miss Bourhill,Adams.Whitmore,
Conley,Houk,Mr Doig.
Dr King,Dr Jackman
Mr Dimitt
Rev Glasse,Bingle,Prouty,Champin,
Soboleff,Swogger,Boothetc.
Dr Ryan(Head Territorial Schools)
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Dr Hubert Bruce Smith
Father Kashaveroff & Gallant
Miss Kilbourne & Mrs Lang
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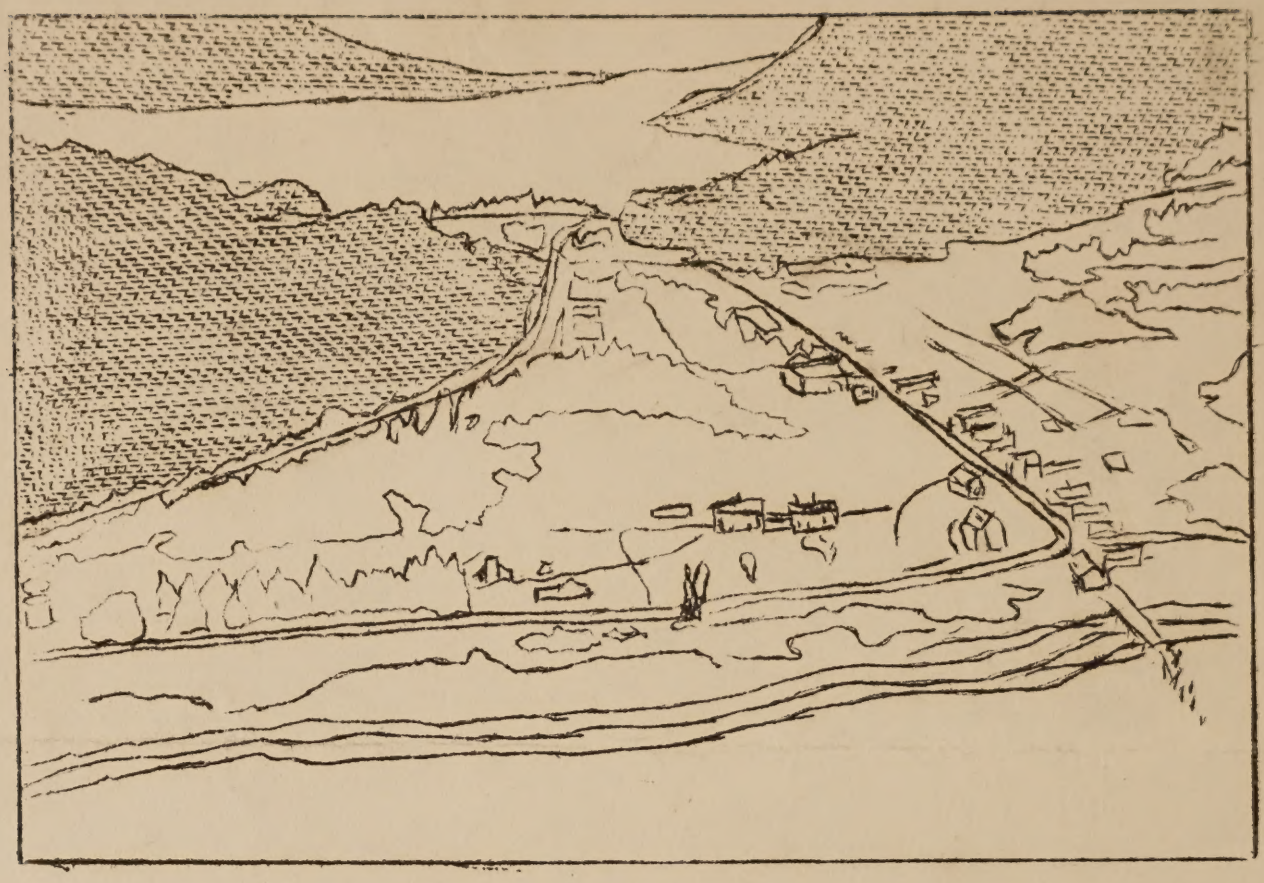

AIRPLANE VIEW OF HAINES MISSION

INTRODUCTION

Haines has become important to the economic development of Alaska because of its location. During the last war, a highway was built from Haines to the Alcan, one hundred and sixty miles due north. Inasmuch as Haines is near the end of the Inside Passage, a nine hundred mile protected waterway streching north from Seattle, the town has become the land and water junction of the route to Alaska's interior and Canada's legendary Yukon Territory. Any church located at such a junction has its work cut out for it. Our Presbyterian Church is the only Protestant Church in the community. The task and challenge are clear.

BEGINNING

The Presbyterians were in Haines from the beginning. In fact, Haines got its start as the result of the community growing up around the first church. S. Hall Young, in his autobiography, tells of locating the future site of the church on his first missionary journey to this area in 1879. With the help of local natives of the Tlinget tribe, the church was located on Portage Cove. This was the approximate center of five native villages. It was hoped that the missionary in charge of the church could extend a Spiritual ministry over the whole area. As a result, Haines grew up around the church, and all but one of the five outlying villages have ceased to exist.

In 1881 Dr. Sheldon Jackson brought the first resident missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. Eugene S. Willard. They named the new station "Haines", in honor of Mrs. F.E. Haines, Secretary of the Women's Executive Committee of Home Missions. In Stewart's "Sheldon Jackson" the following description of the founding of Haines Mission can be found:

> "None of the footprints of civilization greeted the eyes of these newcomers at Haines: they entered into a wilderness--a tribe of Indians, a few Indian houses, the short summer wearing away, drawing on apace of winter, when there would be five months of deep snow. In December, the day from sunrise to sunset would be but four hours long. When they were left at the station by the last trading boat in Autumn, they need look for no boats, no white faces, no mails, no supplies of any kind, until five or six months had passed. Here was isolation, and the spirit that braved it was high heroism. The Board of Missions, having no funds for the erection of the necessary buildings at Haines, Dr. Jackson borrowed money and erected a house for the Willards. Upon his return to the East, in connection with the Women's Executive Committee, he raised the money to repay the loan." (Sheldon Jackson, by R. L. Stewart. Page 329).

FIRST MISSION AT HAINES, BUILT 1881

Some of the harrowing experiences of the first missionaries are dramatically recorded in two books, "Kindashon's Wife", and "Life in Alaska". Both are written by Mrs. Willard. The latter is a series of letters written to various friends and missionary societies. To show what like in that early day, let me quote a massage written to Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., September 12, 1881.

Mrs. Willard is reporting on a field trip to villages lying north on the Chilkat River. This portion has to do with Clokwon (now spelled Klukwan) located 22 miles north of Haines.

"Next morning after an early breakfast of salmon roasted on a stick, bread, butter and coffee, we had a sunrise meeting of about seventy-five Indians, who gave almost breathless attention. Then, bidding them good-bye, receiving their hearty thanks with expessions of joy at our coming, and after urging them again to come to our place and build where they could have a school and regular service, we once more took our canoe, with borrowed poles of stronger make than our own--for the rapids lay before us--and we were soon on our way to Clok-won, the uppermost village, not knowing what awaited us, for we had learned on the way that the trouble, which had been smoothed over in the presence of the man-of-way, had broken out again, and that the people were in the midst of war.

"We felt the greater necessity of hastening forward, trusting that the Lord, who brought us hither, would give us the ears and hearts of the people; and we did not trust in vain. Oh how thankful we have been that we did thus go on! We found the people in trouble, and we brought them comfort; we found them warring and we brought them peace. We found one poor man on the brink of murder and suicide and he assured us that our coming had saved him from this double sin; that his heart was broken and he was in the deep dark, but the minister's coming had brought him hope and light.

"We found Clok-won by far the largest Indian village we have seen in Alaska, as well as the richest and most substantially built, many of the houses being elegant in their way. The carvings in many of them are worth thousands of blankets. Three of the largest of these houses belong to Shat-e-ritch, and the largest and costliest one he has given to the mission; in it we held our services on Sunday. The next in value to it (the chief's treasure-house) was made our lodging-place. We found many of the houses turned into forts, and barricades in plenty.

"There are four distinct tribal families--the Wolves and Whales, which are nearly connected and of low caste; the Crows and Cinnamon Bears, of high caste and connected in like manner by inter-marriage. It is not lawful for those of the same family to intermarry, though a man may have a woman and her daughter both to wife.

"The war has been between the Whales, of low caste, and the Crows, of high; hence the much aggravated trouble, one Crow being worthymany Whales. And, of all the people, the Whales have most of our pity and sympathy. They are weak in number and comparatively poor in purse. They are afraid to move out of their houses, and are literally prisoners in their own homes, almost every one of which has been made desolate.

"Signs of mourning are on every hand; the beautiful hair of the women is cut close to the head and their faces are blackened; the carvings covered with red matting; the box and moccasins of their dead placed on a shelf over the door from which they went out never to return.

"We held a separate meeting for them in the afternoon, as they could not come to the other, in the same house where the whole trouble began; it was riddled with bullet-holes. The very spots were pointed out to us where this one, that one and another had been shot down.

"First, the eldest son murdered a Crow; he ran away to the Stick country. (Yukon Territory, Fox) The Crows retaliated. Then the second son made some show of revenge; they demanded his life, and his wife who was a Crow, defended and protected him. The poor old mother's heart was broken with sorrow and shame. She called on her son to give himself up, but in vain. She even followed the first son to the interior on the same quest. Not succeeding, she returned, and, dressing themselves in their best, she and her daughter went out and demanded to be shot, that the honor of their family might be maintained; so they perished at the hands of the Crows. But they two were not sufficient to satisfy the claim, and at last the son came to the door and gave himself up; but his wife still clung to him. They have a terror of disfigurement even in death, and she begged that he be allowed to descend to the foot of the steps, that his body might not fall and be bruised. The Crows suspected her of treachery in this move, as she had so long shielded him, and they shot her down where she stood, although she was a Crow. I believe her husband was afterward killed.

"When we entered the house, I think I never met a more desolate sight. Dirt, cobwebs, ashes and implements of warfare lay all about; a few half-dead coals lay on the unkept hearth, and the only remaining member of the household sat on the floor beside it- a young man, but one who had evidently lost the hope and power of youth. There, into that house, we brought the gospel of light and peace. Bless God, as we did, for such a message.

"A way was opened for us to a man in one of the forts upon whose death or recovery hangs the settlement of the matter between the tribes. We found him very sick, and ministered to him as best we could, as to both temporal and spiritual things.

"A Crow family had lost a son by death after a short illness, and they had just returned from the burning of the body when we arrived, We brought them word of that world to them so full of mystery, and of the life to come.

"The Crows are powerful, rich, arrogant and exceedingly overbearing--at least, some of them are, especially when they have hoochinoo. As a poor Wolf told us, they robbed and ruined their homes and murdered their families, them taunted them with trying to exasperate them into completing their own ruin.

"Mr. Willard preached for an hour and a half, showing them how they were libing in antaganism to the great God, and must perish if they did not surrender. He told them, too, of the love of God, and how he not only demanded no satisfaction for the death of his Son, but freely gave him to save his enemies.******

"We came away on Monday loaded with presents and the thanks of all the people. They even said, 'We believe your God sent you here at that very hour to save us from war and death; the people would not fight when they heard the minister was coming, and now they have heard better.'*****

"We were tired, but none of us sick; all kept safe and well through storm and sea and war, and God gave us great peace. We did not take the least cold-not even Baby, who enjoyed the trip, in her way, as much as any of us. And I assure you we did enjoy it all: even danger was robbed of its terror." (from 'Life in Alaska' by Mrs. Eugene S. Willard, p.77ff.)

Present Chur ch Building

During the ministry of Rev. M. B. Harrison, April, 1903 to August, 1904, the present church was built. Previous to this the congregation had been meeting on the first floor of Haines House. The Board of National Missions had new lumber shipped in which was carried from the dock to the building site by the members of the church. The actual building was done by a con tractor who had been brought to Haines by the army to help build the Post. The congregation is now outgrowing this structure and a new and larger building is being called for.

Missionary Leaders

During the years, the church has been under the guidance of the following missionaries;

Eugene S. Willard	1881-91
William W. Warner	1891-1900
F. R. Falconer	1901
A. R. MacIntosh	1901-03
N. B. Harrison	1903-04
A. F. McLean	1905-14
E. L. Winterberger	1914-19
C. G. Denton	1919-23
Eugene E. Bromley	1923-33
Ralph K. Wheeler	1934-41
E. E. Knudsen	1941-44
Miss Emma M. Stauffer	1944-45
Kenneth F. Fox	1945-

THE MANSE TODAY

HAINES (Chilkat Tribe).

Occupying the extreme northern section of Lynn Canal and the valleys of the Chilkat and Chilkoot Rivers is the Chilkat tribe, numbering 988. They are great traders. Their country is on the highway of the gold-seekers to the interior.

In the summer of 1880, a trading post having been established among them, I arranged for a school to be taught by the wife of the trader, Mrs. Sarah Dickinson, native.

The mission proper, however, commenced July 18, 1881, with the arrival of Rev. Eugene S. Willard and family.

In 1882 Miss Bessie M. Matthews, of Monmouth, Ill., was sent out to take charge of a boarding department, which was opened in 1883. The station is called Haines. Thirty miles up the Chilkat River, for a time (1882) a school was taught by Louis and Willie Paul, both natives.

During 1885-6 Mr. Willard and family returned East to regain their health, injured by exposure and hardships, and the mission was closed. It was reopened again, in 1887, by Mr. and Mrs. F.F. White, who remained two years. In 1891, Rev. W.W. Warne and wife were sent to Haines and the work was resumed. In 1893, the converts asked to be organized into a church.

The rush of miners to the rich gold diggings of the Klondike, in 1897 and 1898, was instrumental in the establishment of an American village at Haines.

In 1900, Rev. and Mrs. W.W. Warne returned to the States for the Education of their children. After the departure of Mr. Warne, religious services were taken up by Mr. A.R. Mackintosh, lay missionary; and the public school was taught by his daughter, Miss Mary Mackintosh.

Rev. Norman B. Harrison, the former missionary at Skagway, has been appointed to Haines (1903).

Copied from "Facts About Alaska",
Page 17 -18.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AT HAINES HOUSE
HAINES, ALASKA

It was September 21, 1921, and the fighting of the First World War and the terrible Influenza epidemic which followed were events of the past. A frame building, overlooking Lynn Canal in the northern part of the Panhandle of Alaska, formerly built as a hospital by the Presbyterian Woman's Board, was standing empty. Miss Edna Voss had made a trip by boat up the Inside Passage to determine the condition of the hospital building and what might be the best future use for it. Along the way, stops had been made at villages and canneries, which showed effects of the epidemic. Many children were being cared for by children only a few years older because parents had died of influenza, and the nearest relatives or friends must work in the canneries "while the salmon run". The urgent call came for a Home for these needy ones, small orphans, destitute Alaskan Indian children, without schools or even civilized homes. Was this to be the future of that hospital building? Miss Voss and others decided in favor of this, even though no funds were at hand.

So, on this September day, Miss Emma A. Jackson, whom the Board had asked to leave her work in the Southern Mountains, was nearing her destination. In her heart was a love for children, and for the Heavenly Father who loves all His children everywhere. She was willing to help those needy ones to start their little feet in the "straight and narrow way", but what would she find? As she traveled she agreed that the "beauty of Alaska was wonderful" - the majestic mountains, beautiful waterfalls and glaciers filled her soul with admiration. There was awe and reverence for the Creator of such wonderous beauty. The greatest charm, to her, was the bright-eyed children, who were so shy they would not speak at first. She had come to sacrifice - how much she did not know. Perhaps there would not be many stores or cows, and her favorite tea would be lacking. So, as she neared port, she carried in her hand a can of milk and a package of tea. How delighted she was to see a cow! There, too, was the abandoned, dreary hospital building, in need of repair. Within, the furnishings were covered with dust. What a sight! Could she make a Home from that? It was not long until she was busy, with the help of an Indian girl, chasing the dirt, re-arranging and adding to from her own furniture, trying to make it livable. Before they were ready, there was a knock at the door, and a request for entrance for little children. Thus, the Haines House cry for help began which, through twenty-five years, has been continuous so that there has ever been a "Waiting List". Through the years the missionaries and school teachers in other villages have been most helpful in selecting the most needy in Southeastern Alaska, and even from villages as far away as Nome. And the Missionary Boats, the Princeton, Princeton-Hall, SJS and SJS II have supplied the missing link - THE WAY - bringing the children from the various tribes. They came from the Tlingits, the Tsimsheans, The Haidas, the Stik, the Aleauts, and the Eskimos. All God's children seeking a home; even you could not tell the difference of tribes by looking at them.

Some of those hospital furnishings have been used all through the years, from the double decker beds, glass topped bedside tables, to an old instrument cabinet now used as a china closet, and a baby incubator transformed into a sweater closet for the wee ones. Hospital gowns were turned into night clothes; Bandages served as hair ribbons as long as the girls wore their hair long, (sh-sh-sh) diapers served as napkins (bibs) for several years. Of course, they had been dyed a brilliant yellow. Thus some of the adapting was done.

By the end of the first year, the house was so crowded that the children had to play in their dining room and dormitories on rainy days. And that, in a country where often those days out-number the sunshiny ones. But "Mo-

ther Jackson", as the children soon learned to call her, had a heart big enough to include them all. She described some of them as "poor, little ones, sadly neglected; having slept on the floor and eaten dried fish and pilot crackers when hungry; with emaciated bodies, not knowing any English", giving her a chance to begin at rock bottom. A few months showed wonders - ability to read English, and do simple addition. Some were happy-go-lucky. If they were given bread and water for punishment, they liked it; if they were put to bed early, or seated on a chair, that was liked, too, even with a song until sleep overcame them. If they were set to chopping wood, often a joyous whistle was heard. Nothing could mar their happiness for long. It was a much better life than some had been living, who had worn only one garment during the cold winters, and would hang around the Government hospital, hoping a kind nurse would give them something to eat. When too tired to stay up, they had crept into their excuse for a home, and would find a comfort or a blanket in a corner on the floor, where they would stay until morning.

So, at the end of five years, the Home was as full as possible, and many had been put on the "waiting list". During those years, "Mother Jackson" had formed a staff of helpers. Among these were "Miss Frances" and"Miss Ellen", queens of the kitchen, whose unselfish, patient, faithful daily living were examples of thoughtful, inspirational, courageous, loving service to a loving Heavenly Father, as they met their many problems. They planned and served appetizing, wholesome meals, even when supplies were decreased because of transportation trouble, etc. They placed themselves in the place of the little ones who, in order to have proper food for health and normal growth, must learn to eat many new foods. How hard it was for some to eat cereals, vegetables, even chicken or drink milk! As food tastes different when eaten out of doors, "picnics" were almost weekly affairs. Often they were the usual meal, carried to the yard, the clearing, or beach, where a bonfire added cheer to the meal. Around these fires have hung many happy memories of song, scripture and stories that formed the evening worship.

These vespers, in-doors or out with nature, were giving opportunities to express happiness through learning and singing hymns of praise to the Heavenly Father; a time to hear the old, old Story (new to them), and a chance to thank Him for the Home and the love given them by His followers. How quickly they learned the verses from the Bible, as well as words and tunes of songs! They tried to be "doers of the word, and not hearers only".

One seven year old girl said, after visiting in her Great Aunt's home:-

"Mother, I don't let her eat until we pray, 'Dear Lord, we thank thee for this food, our life and health and every good.' I make G-- be polite - I say 'Ladies first.'Mother, I teach my grandma (great aunt) to say: 'Now I lay me down to sleep.'"

After lessons on truthfulness another, pointing a finger of scorn at her brother, told him: "Don't you know your sins will find you out?" And M--, while mixing bread, enacted Bible scenes, imagining his hair was cut and he was weak, or that he was powerful and victorious as Samson, etc.

The children were encouraged to feel it was THEIR Home, not only because the shelter, food, and loving care had been given them, but, also, because each of them had a share in making it a home. "Mother Jackson" had secured through the Board: Miss Harriett A. Lawrence, Laura Howe, Mrs. Webb, and Martin Madsen to help teach the little hands and feet to be busy learning home tasks. Each month these duties changed for the children. The older boys and girls helped prepare vegetables, mix bread, bring milk and vegetables from the "roothouse", bring wood, kindling and coal, take out ashes, and wash dishes. Can you imagine these tasks with the kitchen on the second

floor? And what it meant for the water to be "OFF" for nine weeks, sometimes! Reports are, that at such times, there was joy in carrying water (and splashing it, too) from the connection to the well in the basement. The larger boys and girls alternated in the care of the Dining Room and washing dishes. The name "Dumb Waiter" clung to them long after the dumb waiter ceased to be used to carry food from the second to the first floor(from the Kitchen to the Dining Room).

Each child learned to make his or her bed, care for clothes and belongings, sweep and dust various rooms. The girls learned to darn stockings and the boys to split wood and kindling. In those days, each year many cords of wood were cut on the Mission ground and consumed for heat and cooking. The summer brought time for each one to have a garden, if a few feet of ground could be called such. In these gardens were planted vegetables and flowers-the children's choice. What lessons were learned there before the anticipated harvest came! Was the harvest as productive as desired, one wonders, when viewing their choice. Usually the vegetables chosen were radishes, onions, lettuce, carrots, turnips, etc., all edible in the garden. How much knowledge of culture and growth, faith and dependence upon the Chief Gardener, who not only sent the sunshine and rain, but also, life itself, came to them as they worked and played, ever watchful and waiting! During all these tasks body and spiritual health came. The nurse's ever watchful eye and heart were helping them keep their bodies fit temples by obeying God's laws and the laws of health. Cleanliness of body and clothes, restful sleep and wholesome food were increasing the pleasures of each day by growing stronger, better bodies.

Their minds were nuptured as they attended the Government School a few blocks away. There they met other Alaskan boys and girls. Their goal there was to learn lessons so they would soon be ready to go to Sheldon Jackson School in Sitka for the upper grades and high school.

When that time would come, what excitement reighed all summer long! It was just like going away from home to school - wardrobes had to be planned and prepared; choices made of which treasures to take, and which to be given to special friends as farewell gifts. Sometimes, there was a "scramble" for marbles, etc. A special meal with the "Grownups" was enjoyed before "Mother Jackson; took them on the Big Boat to Sitka. It was not surprising that many had a slight temperature the first day at Sitka - for hadn't they had a chance to choose their meals on the big boat, didn't tourists give them extra candy, and didn't they have a day in Skagway, to see Blanchard's Gardens and other beautiful flowers! "Mother Jackson" said people commented upon their good behaviour and careful, appreciative seeing of the gardens.

During these years, some entered Haines House so that an elder sister could go on to school; some were left without any relative; others only an aged grandmother or great aunt, or else one parent who could not make a living, and care for them, too. The number had increased until the house was overflowing, and some were waiting to enter. So, the plea went out for another building. Through the kindness and generosity of many this was granted.

In the next Five Year Period(1926-31), "Wheeler Hall", similar in shape and size to the original building, was planned and built(1927-28). Every bit of progress made by Mr. Brown and his helpers was eagerly watched by many eyes of both large and small. What a tightening of throats must have come that day Miss Ellen was taking a few of the children to see the new building! For there, in the ceiling was smoke, yes, fire caused by defective wiring! How quickly feet ran for aid, and how glad were the hearts to know of it before any lives were endangered! (Through the years, fire

drills, day and night, have become a habit. It is a happy occasion in the day time to quickly empty the house, either down the stairs or down the fire escapes, according to the signal given. But it was no fun to have the fire alarm just when everyone is sound asleep. It is hard to wake up, dress, close windows, and see that everybody is out as soon as possible. Some of the little ones try to go back to bed instead of going down stairs). As the building neared completion, the choice of occupants had to be made. It was decided to move the boys to Wheeler Hall. Then, the boys old enough to be out of the dormitory, and the smaller ones, too, chose their beds. (Perhaps the supervisor found it better to change some of their plans).

By this time the Staff had changed. Miss Francis, and Miss Myrtle Smith, the latter after one year as Girl's Supervisor, had been married; Miss Elsie Smith, Miss Grace Bachelder, Miss Ruby Allen, Miss L. Blanche Horner, Mr. and Mrs. Swets had become members of the Staff. Mr. Madsen had gone to his Ranch on the Chilkat River. The going of these workers left an empty feeling. Later, however, it was realized that the circle of homes had been increased, as Haines House claimed them all as part of their Big Family. The children were always glad of an opportunity to go on an errand to Miss Frances', or "over the hill" to see Mrs. Stansfield. Then, there were the all-day picnics for all the Family at the Madsen Ranch. These, together with the contact with the Village children in school, and Sunday School, gave many outside interests. One of the big events of the year was the party for all the Village Folk, when everyone played games, and it was hard to decide whether the larger, or the smaller ones had the most fun. These parties would end with refreshments(usually cocoa with doughnuts or cookies) and much merriment, as the older ones made speeches in English and Tlingit. Surely, no after-dinner speech anywhere, ever had more dignity, or gave more enjoyment, judging from the laughter, and the sparkling eyes. How quickly the happy crowd dispersed, as "goodnights" and "Goonas Chees" were said to "Mother Jackson!"

Before we go deeper into this period, let us mention the Dedication of Wheeler Hall, which brought guests from far away places. Mrs. Sam Wingate of Seattle, Rev. and Mrs. David Waggoner and Ronald Lester of Juneau came on the Princeton for that occasion. The service was held on the third floor of Wheeler Hall, in the room that was to becom the boys' playroom, the place for many parties, Haines House birthday parties, Village Folk parties, Westminster Guild Socials, Christmas gatherings, Primary Sunday School, etc. The minister, with many from the community, joined Haines House in accepting this gift from friends in the States, and in dedicating it for the furthering of the Master's Kingdom in it's use for serving these "little ones".

Years are hard to remember for little minds, but the stay at Haines House can easily be measured by the number of Christmases and Fourth of Julys spent there, because they are very big days, and not easily forgotten. The Fourth of July always brought races of all kinds, and for all ages, with coin rewards which were to be kept toward Sheldon Jackson School Days. After the races came the picnic. By now, everyone had a large appetite, for one of the lessons learned during the weeks of practice for this event, was that one should not eat a large meal before racing. "Mother Jackson" had been busy during the races, with her little book and pencil, keeping account of the winners. So, they now wanted to know how much they had.

Many of the children celebrated their first Christmas in Haines House. What excitement, and cause for curiosity, to come home a few days before Christmas and find the Dining Room, or Wheeler Hall curtained off. The older children had spent many long hours in "Mother Jackson's" room, sewing red and green stockings while she read to them. (This reading time was a daily event for those who had reached the mature age of nine years).

The kitchen force would plan a meal that would be tempting, satisfying and at the same time, not give too many dishes for little hands to wash, when they wanted to hurry. And the older ones would rush around to do the evening tasks.

At last, the curtains were drawn, and what a change had been made! Wall and window decorations - and a TREE! The youngsters could only sit down and look and look, until "Mother Jackson" came. A few guests - the minister's family, the school teachers, former Haines House Staff, and others joined in their joy. "Mother Jackson" lead the devotional: Christmas carols which the children had learned at worship; the Christmas story from St. Luke, repeated by the children; and a story told by the pastor. Then as everyone sang "Jingle Bells" Santa Claus would make his appearance and would hand out gifts to everyone present. (The gifts had been chosen from the Missionary boxes from friends in the States, and usually consisted of a toy and a garment). The girls hugged and compared their dolls, while the boys experimented with their toys. Too soon, it would be time for bed, for there would be school the next day.

Before Christmas many of the children would help in the school and church programs. As the years went by, they began to look forward to Christmas morning above all other activities for they were sure to have their stockings then. As the "grown-ups" did not always hang them around the dining room tree, sometimes, after breakfast, it would be a long hunt before the stockings could be found. There were times when the boxes were delayed and, so, they had to be opened after Christmas, which meant many days of surprises. Again, there were years when some of the children were ill -even with contagious diseases with everyone under quarantine. At such times, the day of the arrival of the "Santa Claus Boat" would be the most trying on their patience, as they would watch the other children go by the home to receive their gifts from the boat. However, the skies would clear some, when gifts would be sent up from the boat for them. Those days were never as bright as when they could go down to the boat and visit Santa Claus, and listen to the music, and even sing over the microphone. Then Santa would give each boy and girl a toy, some candy and fruit.

Early in this period, the boys began to help care for the chickens. All were interested in the eggs, and in the growth of the wee chicks. Milk was being bought from the dairy, but that was changed when friends gave the wherewithal to buy two cows. As their number increased it was found necessary to change and enlarge the barn, so as to care for them properly. A caretaker's cottage had been transformed from a school house. In the summer of 1929, the older boys helped the carpenters tear down the old barn, and move it closer to the caretaker's cottage. The barn, now, was a dairy barn, with stalls for two horses, and room for hay, too, for a silo had been added - the first one in Southeastern Alaska. That meant new tasks for the boys: "cowboys" herding the cows where the grass was best; learning to make hay and fill the silo; care for the cows and horses; and even paint the new barn, and the cottage.

The children had an opportunity to increase their education when an invitation came from the Skagway Sunday School for them to spend the day at Lake Bennett. How glad they were that they, too, were Sunday School children leanning the teachings of the Bible. So the invitation was gladly accepted. This meant rising early that morning in order to catch the little harbor boat at six for Skagway. Although the older children and the "grown-ups" had worked hard the previous day, preparing food for two meals to be taken along on the trip, an early breakfast had to be eaten and the house left clean and tidy. It was an hour and a half by boat to Skagway where the children got their first glimpse of a real train, which was to take them

through hours of riding along the "Trail of '98" across the mountains, over high bridges and through tunnels, sometimes, even seeing snow along the tracks. Then they would reach Lake Bennett, with everyone hungry and wanting to eat. After a picnic lunch on the beach the afternoon was spent in in many ways. There were races and baseball, boat rides, and swimming in the lake, with time out for exploring. The old church, built during the Klondike rush by our early missionaries, was a point of much interest; and wild berries grew in abundance, just waiting to be picked and eaten. The day passed quickly, and soon it was time to eat a quick lunch and board the train for the return trip. As these trips became yearly events, the Heavenly Father surely was caring for the children and wanting them to have a happy time, for most of those days were perfect, sunny days, without accidents, and it would be a tired, happy bunch who would tumble into bed as soon as they reached home.

It was during these summers that an effort was made to teach the children lessons learned from active games - the younger ones in Kindergarten, and the older ones in the yard. It was not easy to learn to be unselfish, fair, and co-operative, but they learned it was more fun to follow rules and use team work.

All was not play, however. After school closed, the older ones helped with the spring housecleaning, and preparing rhubarb and salmon for canning. What skill some had in handling fish! Then nimble fingers helped pick and clean blueberries. The "All Day Berryings" were the most fun. Each child had an empty can hanging from his neck by a strong string. From the looks of their faces and fingers one wondered whether more berries went into the cans or their stomachs, but when over one hundred quarts could be canned from one day's picking, you knew someone had been busy. Not all of them were canned, either, and at least once each summer blueberry pie, and blueberry pancakes were rewards. One of the girls said, "We can't have them more, for it takes too much flour." Maybe the cook could have given another reason.

During the winter months, the older girls were taught the beginnings of their native beadwork, and the boys had a young native man from the village come to teach them to carve totems - first in soap, and then in wood. They liked the totem "the Bear and the Mosquito", and it's story, best. This is the story:-

"There was a man who always ate his brothers. The people said they would put him to death by burning. He said he would always eat his brothers, so, after his death, his ashes turned into mosquitoes - and they always bite and eat us."

A few of the boys and girls began music lessons - as many as there was time for daily practice, with their home and school duties. They kept the pianos busy before and after breakfast and after school each day. Time was taken out for Girl's Home Nursing and First Aid Classes. As time went on, the boys requested the same lessons, and did very well. One class long remembered their surprise, when they had prepared a tray to take to the Executive, and had been so interested they had not heard the boat whistle. Just as they were ready, the door opened, and in came some tourists. They had not even known the boat had arrived.

In June, 1928, the kitchen was enlarged, and a large dormitory for the small girls was made above it, which made sleeping more comfortable as the Family kept growing. The kitchen boys continued to carry coal, wood and ashes, but the kitchen force could now prepare meals and have to weep because of smoke, when certain winds blew. A place was built for cooling the milk, too, which meant more milk kept in better condition, to satisfy a

growing thirst for it.

Some of these summers seemed to pass all too fast, even when water had to be carried, and the children bathed in the "Big Bath Tub" (on the beach) in salt water, sometimes, rinsed by the rain. One might have thought there were too many boys, when they saw the older ones resting and sleeping in tents built from ponchos. The boys would not want to move in from the back yard when school days would come, again. The girls had entered into the activities of the Camp Fire Girls, lead by Haines House leaders, who shared their time with the town Girl Scouts, besides tutoring some of the Haines House children so they would be ready for school in the fall. Some of the happiest days were spent in preparing "Skinny Tales," the children's paper of the news of the Home.

Vacations were always welcome, but by August, school days were anticipated, too. Throughout the summer, help had been given to the pastor in his Church and Daily Vacation Bible School at the cannery. This would be held in a tent, or a rough building, built for the care of the nets, etc. Now, these people would be returning to the village and to school. That would mean a Native Choir, Westminster Guild, and Light Bearers would be busy again. The Sunday School teachers decided to help the girls with their weekly mending of one hundred or so pairs of stockings, by mending at their Teachers' Meetings on Wednesday evenings. The Native Auxiliary(older women) wanted to help, too, so they spent an afternoon mending at Haines House. At Christmas, the Haines House children were ready to share, too, through their White Gifts which were taken to cheer families in the village. Reaching still farther, the Staff helped through these years in starting the Presbyterial in Southeastern Alaska. This brought to the women in the various villages, the joy of knowing more of what our church women are doing for each other, and for those who need Christ. How natural it was to take part in the World Day of Prayer, the Missionary Society, the Native Choir, and the Junior Choir.

So, we turn the pages to another Five Year Period -1931-1936. What has happened to the Home children! Really, it is only that the women have tried to show some individuality in the cutting of their hair -after an army officer asked if they were required to have them "all cut alike!" Cutting hair for fifty-two children is no small job, especially when the hair grows as rapidly as some of theirs does.

The boys thought it was fun to work with tools, in crafts lead by their supervisor. Shoe repairing and wood working filled many hours. There was a great deal of excitement when school time came, and the Fifth Grade was to enter the Territorial School, instead of the Government School with the younger children. They enjoyed it very much, and made a good record. Two years later, there was an oratorical contest, and E-- was judged the "best student of the year." That year, the girls went to "One Mile", and were shown how to gather and prepare spruce roots for basketry.

The Home nurse helped with Health Classes at Night School, and with classes for mothers with young babies. This need was realized when measles, mumps and scarlet fever all showed evidence in one year. At the Home, setting-up exercises and sunbaths were used to build up resistence. During the sunbaths the boys learned to sew on buttons. Dental clinics were held in the Home. The children, who had no dental work, felt slighted. Most of the dental work was done on those who had just entered the Home. Diet and care showed improved teeth. It was during this period that another "Flu" epidemic visited these villages, and was so severe the Government sent a nurse to assist at Haines. Miss K--- stayed at the Home the few hours of the day and night when she was not nursing in the homes. Even with all her ability and faithfulness, there were many deaths from it. Throughout the years the

Home nurse went into the village homes, or helped with emergencies at the Army Hospital. In other words, she was on call at all times, wading through snow, or perhaps returning in the wee hours of the night(twilight in the summer) from one home in the village, only to find a call to go to the extreme end of town, perhaps to care for an obstetrical case, often not needing a flashlight because of the lights from the brilliant and beautiful Aurora Borealis.

One winter, when the boat came in bring supplies, neither cars nor horses could get down to the dock. So the Big Boys, with their sleds, transported the perishables from the boat to the store room at Haines House. Another year, the men shoveled through snow that was knee deep so the children could go to church and school. The next winter the furnace in the girl's house refused to work any longer. As the seas were too rough for the Steamship to unload the new furnace, it was about a month before it could be installed. Friends in the community surely proved themselves friends indeed by doing all they could to make the Home comfortable. The boys, in their turn, piled cords of wood in the church basement to heat the building for all who worshipped there. It was about this time, too, that less wood and more coal began to be used at Haines House. The "Norah" brought, on one trip, a year's supply of over a hundred tons. Since this needed to be unloaded as fast as possible, trucks were busy continuously, day and night, until the task was done.

It seemed that new things were always to be learned at Haines House. When M-- asked where the butter grew, Miss Ellen saved some cream and let M-- use a small glass churn so she could watch the butter come. In that way she learned its source. She could hardly believe her eyes! One day Mr. S-- came in with the information that there was a large amount of cabbage which could be made into good kraut. Soon, all hands were busy helping—and learning how cabbage was changed to kraut—cut, cut, pound, pound, and then wait for it to "ripen"!

There were new duties for the Staff, too. One year, when the church had no pastor, they took charge of the church program for the community, with the assistance of the missionary on the "Princeton" whenever he would visit Haines. (On one of these visits the boat came in covered with ice). Regular Sunday School and church services were held. The Junior Choir, the church cleaners, would have lunch at the Home, after carrying many buckets of hot water from Haines House to clean the church. The Home executive even conducted funerals. The children learned to make paper flowers for such occasions when other flowers were not available. The Mission Study Class was enjoyed by many.

One of the Army doctors became so interested in the Home that he took time to make a movie of it. Its title is "Through the Day at Haines House".

The coming of a new minister to Haines was indeed welcomed. In the course of time he brought changes to the Home, for he married one of the workers, and the wedding was held in Haines House. Another change he made was to start a nursery in the manse during the morning church services, and was assisted in this by Haines House.

The Home welcomed many visitors these days. Among them were Rev. Falconer, a former missionary at Kluckwan, with the Fellowship Group; the Browns, with a Christian Endeavor Group; Miss Larson, with her Mission from Skagway; Miss Ellanore Ewing from the Board Rooms in San Francisco. Local visitors included those coming for the Missionary Society luncheon; Missionary suppers, and "Open House" at Haines House. The latter became a monthly affair after many had expressed a desire to visit, but did not know

when, so a special time was set for them.

Time marches on to another Five Year Cycle (1936-41).

Perhaps, to the children, some of the brightest days were those the "wee ones" had in the "Ribbon Band"(rythm band), and the boys with their harmonicas, under the leadership of a supervisor with instruments received as gifts. All enjoyed music, and easily learned tunes and words. Indeed it was done so easily that they were often surprising us. During one of these summers, the farmer's assistant and the Boy Scouts trekked over an old trail to Chilkoot Lake for a camping trip(fishing, swimming, hiking, camp cooking, and the joys of outdoor life). One boy was brought home with an injured foot. When the long winter nights came, Saturday evening was shortened by playing games in the Dining Room for the older children—active games one week, and quiet ones the next.

Some of the Haines House children were a part of a Tubercular Survey made by the Government, so for several years they received especial attention from the doctor and nurse who were especially trained and interested in Tuberculosis, and came regularly to give tests, x-rays, etc. to all at Haines House. Besides these there were diphtheria immunizations, wassermans, etc. One new boy will never forget the first of these series after he came. He was told they were going to "shoot" him, and when his turn in line came he was not there. After the children had searched both out-of-doors and indoors, from basement to third floor, and could not find him, he was finally located by the nurse in a windowseat of the third floor play room. After explanations were made of what was to be done, he took it like a man, and was a "helper" for the following "shots".

It was about this time that whooping cough entered our ranks. Even with the greatest assistance from the Army doctor, several had severe cases and developed Tuberculosis. They were cared for at the Home, because Alaska did not have sufficient number of beds for all her Tubercular patients. You can imagine how hard it was to stay in bed when you felt well, and well boys would be playing above you, or in the yard near you.

Thoughts of others filled some of those days, too. There was an "Old Timer" who was ill and needed wood. For several days after school the boys sawed, split and hauled a good sized pile of wood and kindling to her back porch and yard. The church needed new drapes and choir gowns. The Home dining room tables made good work tables, and a place for lunch, too. The older native women wanted a "Party" for their families, and asked to have it at Haines House. Surely no one had more fun—fish pond, "Haa Goo", singing, etc. When time for Children's Day came, the work having been done in the Cradle Roll would surprise many, for the town children joined the Home children in the pageant. By that time of the year, the children were anticipating visits of tourists(Christian Endeavors, Fellowship Groups, and other friends of the church), and were practicing songs, weeding gardens, sewing, etc., in order to have something to give the Browns, or other friends, when they came.

One of the surprise gifts from the States was a load of twenty-three boxes of Apples from Wenatchee Presbyterial. "An apple a day will keep the doctor away" was surely true, if their happy smiles was a sign of good health. "M-m-m, aren't they good!" and "A WHOLE one, too!" were often heard. When the Government boat, the North Star, came with reindeer, there was great excitement. Much interest was shown in the butchering of the reindeer for storage. As soon as the calves from their own herd of cows grew large enough to butcher, the children's knowledge of meat and its care increased. The table conversations about foods were surprisingly enlightening. The

teachers required them to "record menus for weeks", and this helped them to learn the names of various foods so that cornmeal mush was no longer just "yellow mush", and macaroni with peas in it was really string beans. The The child with the best table manners was rewarded by being permitted to eat a special meal with the "grown-ups". Sometimes the very tiniest would receive this reward, to the surprise of the others.

When the snow was deep and the trails drifted high, you could see happy faces as the children went single file over the path to school, with the older boys carrying large cans or sacks of food for their lunch. The teachers insisted "it was no trouble" to them since the older girls served and saw that the blessing was said, and then cleaned up afterwards. Some days the older girls prepared cocoa or soup at school for all. Their favorite lunch was hard-tack, dried fish, and peanut butter sandwich with either an apple or an orange.

When the snows came that was the time to see rabbit tracks, and it was fun to set traps in the woods or pasture to catch the rabbits. It was fun for two reasons: it gave them a chance to be out in the woods, and too, any rabbits caught were bought by the executive, and that meant more money for their "Bank Account".

Yes, each child had his own bank account. The little ones increase theirs by gifts received, and the older ones through gifts, and through money earned: running errands, ironing, cleaning, haying, siloing, cutting wood, berrying, etc. One tenth went into the tithe for church and God's things; one tenth was to spend; and the rest was saved for special gifts for relatives, for special clothes, or toward Sheldon Jackson School days. The "bank was open" once a week, usually on Saturday afternoon, after the weekly cleaning was done. Then what fun it was to go to the store and decide which fruit, gum, or candy to buy. If too many eats were bought, perhaps there would not be enough left to attend the good picture show when some of the rest would be going. One summer two teams of boys did their regular work at the Home, and then sawed, carried and piled several cords of wood for one of the business men, and thus added a good sum to their bank accounts. Another year a few went as helpers on the fishing boats, which gave them a good coat of tan from living out-of-doors most of the time, plus a little money. The experience of earning, and using judgment in spending, taught money values.

It was during this time that a very special gift from a church in the States, plus an addition from our executive, made possible the installation of a Refrigerating Plant at the Home. It has brought comfort and help, both to the Home and to the Community. In those days when the Longshoremen strikes, etc. caused a shortage of foods, it has helped to conserve enough to share. Can you imagine sharing, through the store, so that each family in town might have a few eggs for the holidays (otherwise, many would have had none), or dividing the onion supply with the local restaurant to help the cook improve the flavor of what dishes he could prepare from his limited supplies, and from food grown locally?

Not all surprises came in the form of food, and improvements to the buildings, though. In the fall of 1937, because of the threat of war, quarantine was rather strict, so much so that the movements of boats and people in Southeastern Alaska were lessened. We missed seeing the Mission Boat, with its friendly faces, etc. Imagine our surprise, one Sunday morning, to hear the door bell ring at breakfast time. Upon answering the ring, to our added surprise, there stood one of our former Haines House boys. "E--! Good-morning! How did you get here on such a morning?"

And imagine the look on the faces of the Staff when told E-- had come on the Princeton, and had brought eleven new children for the Home! Two of the girls had been brought from their home village to another before travel was restricted, but before they reached Haines, word had come that their mother had been released from her suffering, and had been taken "home" by our Heavenly Father.

Out of a clear sky, as far as we could see, another surprise came a year or so later—MUMPS! Before we were through there were mumps here, mumps there! It seemed that there were mumps everywhere, for the disease was no respecter of persons. The executive, several of the staff, and many of the children were victims. A former Haines House girl, who was visiting her mother, came to our assistance. She helped prepare nourishing foods, carrying them to the various floors, helped bathe the sick, care for the linens, running here and there, willingly and quickly. All the while using the knowledge received through her training at Haines House, as well as her Home Nursing Care received at Sheldon Jackson School.

That spring the Presbytery and Presbyterial met in Haines, and Haines House shared in the entertaining. All the meetings were held in the Girl's Reading Room, except the one evening meeting, and dinners for all the delegates were served in the Dining Room. Of course, this was a special pleasure, to the delegates as well as the Home, for many of these visitors were either relatives or friends from the home towns of the children.

There was a big change in staff during this last year. "Miss Ellen" retired and was sorely missed, not only by her Haines House Family but by the entire community, also. Miss S. Edes, Miss Corothy Cole, and the two sisters, Edna and Delia Beyer came, Miss Edes as Relief Matron, Miss Cole directly from college to supervise the boys, and the sisters came to supervise the kitchen. All were interested in their work, bringing with them new ideas and new enthusiasm. Miss Cole helped in the choir, and took time from her work with the boys to help with the making of new choir gowns.

UNUSUAL AND UNCERTAIN DAYS
1941-46

News of Pearl Harbor, which brought changes all over the world, came soon after the arrival of a new executive. Changes at the Army Post affected the entire community.One day, while the Transport was waiting in the harbor to evacuate the women and children of the Army personel, a stray shot sent a bullet through the roof, closet and radiator of a room in the Home where a little girl was playing. As the Army prepared for their future duties, the community, Haines House included, was fingermarked, typed, x-rayed, had Wassermans and bloodcounts, typhoid shots, and the small children had whooping cough shots. That fall the Home children went to the Post for dental work, riding in a big sled. Some of these were after the danger of a possible evacuation was past but before all the Army personnel were taken. That Spring there were Air Raid Signals, drills, and everything in readiness for our best safety which our Government could give. We slept with bed rolls and bags ready to go, but after a certain time, ceased to talk about it before the children, as some of them were losing sleep and appetites from the dread of the uncertainty. They could not be blamed for this since some of the older people in the community were even more so.

Transportation, travel, communication became very uncertain. No one could come into the Territory unless they could show that a job was waiting for them. Whenever the Government could let boats carry supplies to us, or permit travel, priorities made a big difference. Sometimes the Home men worked all night "longshoring" in order that the supplies for the town, as well as the Home, could be unloaded. An Army Chaplain on the Aleutians

found a family who needed help, and arranged that the children be brought to Haines House and to Sheldon Jackson School.

During those war days, a surprise came one morning in church. Our pastor and executive went over to the Post and the Chaplain, with a quartette, came over for our service. It was the Chaplain from the 93rd Engineers. His men sang Spirituals as only Negroes can. They fascinated our children. Later they came to Haines House, to the Missionary Society, and to the schools so the children, and adults could hear them. They were not the only visitors in days. One Sunday two Board members from New York, three staff members from Sheldon Jackson School came on the Mission boat. That was a very busy day, with the usual Sunday School and Church Services. At the latter thirteen new members were received, and nineteen babies were baptized. Some of them were members of the Cradle Roll and Home department which had been encouraged and helped by Haines House Staff members.

As men everywhere were being inducted into the service, many were brought to the Post. After their days of quarantine, some young man in uniform would often appear at our door and ask if we knew him. For them, their first thought, as soon as they could get leave, was to visit Haines House, the only "home" some of them could remember. We enjoyed their visits, as did the children, and appreciated their desire to come to us. There were sixteen former Haines House boys in some branch of the service during the war.

With uncertainty all around us, and fewer workers on the Staff, we tried to keep the home life as steady and as much as usual as possible. Wives of men working on the Highway came for a short time as helpers; Government doctors and nurses came to help with eyes, teeth, tonsils, etc., staying at Haines House but helping the community, too. How grateful we were to all of these!

The children had their own vegetable gardens, and exhibited in the Town Hall in the fall; they set a net for salmon, using the skiff made by the Sheldon Jackson School boys for the Home; the boys helped clean, the girls packed, and the men canned or froze the fish. It was much fun to go to the river at "One Mile" or "Jones' Point", wade in at the right tide, and catch Eulachon. The interior of the barn needed remodelling and the roof needed painting. This was a source of joy for part of the boys. Then the barn had to be filled with hay, and the silo filled, for feed for the cows. A few boys camped at "18 Mile" to make hay. Another ingathering of supplies for the winter was the picking of Hudson Bay Tea leaves, an herb used for tea on cold winter days. The boys learned to wash and darn their own sox, and some did as well as any girl.

As you know, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", and so it was not all work at Haines House. Late one summer all the children camped at "18 Mile", sleeping on the hay, They hiked to Kluckwan for a baked salmon dinner, and gathered soap berries for "Alaskan Ice Cream". Another summer all had a few days at "42 Mile" on the Canadian border, playing in the water one day, and perhaps hiking up the mountain for a snow fight the next. The surprise of surprises was the invitation from the Army Chaplain in Skagway (after the danger was past), to make the trip to Lake Bennett— a joy the children had not had for several years. When the older children were leaving for Sheldon Jackson school, and for the cannery, their farewell was made less sad by an early apple-waffle breakfast before leaving. No one ever told how many waffles they ate.

One year the executive, in order to help the Natives increase their food supply, gave them seed potatoes, and plowed some of their gardens for them. They were encouraged to grow fresh vegetables to aid their diet, and some of them grew potatoes, carrots, lettuce, etc. The seed potatoes were to be returned at harvest time.

Fire! Fire! Fire! The Mission in Skagway burned! A fire took most of the town of Hoonah, and another fire burned part of our farmer's house. We shared some of our clothing with Skagway and Hoonah, and helped at the cottage. In fact, when the cottage burned, the men and older boys left the supper table and were there almost as soon as the fire men were. These fires gave a new meaning to the fire drills.

As if all this was not enough, there were three different leaders at the church, and three new executives at the Home during these years. Part of this time there was no "man" at Haines House. How grateful we were for the oil burners in both the cook stove and the furnaces, which had been previously installed. So, with the big boys' help, we were kept comfortable, and everything done on schedule. Another cause for gratitude was the construction of a Recreation building and shop for the older boys. The Mission boat brought three Sheldon Jackson School Staff members, a former Haines House boy, and a former Government teacher to Haines, to move some barracks, used during the construction of the Haines Cutoff through the Mission property, to Haines House. The boys enjoyed helping with the moving and reconstruction.

All these things had their effects, but looking back over the years, one can see hundreds of children given a Christian Home, lives saved through care during illnesses, lessons learned of better living by those who have gone on to make better homes, to improve their own villages, and become leaders among their own people. Some of them fought for their country, and some went on to school to return as teachers, engineers, mechanics, doctors, etc.

Haines House
Haines, Alaska

Sept. 21, 1921 - Haines House started as a HOME.

1927. . . . . - Wheeler Hall built.

1928 . . . . . April-Alaska Presbyterial organized at Metlakatla.
Haines House kitchen enlarged and small girls' dormitory built.
Nov. 4-Wheeler Hall dedicated.

1929 . . . . . Missionary Society held World Day of Prayer.
Three cows and two calves arrive.
Barn torn down, moved and rebuilt.

1930 . . . . . Complete barn with silo. New cow.
Miss Voss visits.
Camp Fire Girls, Boy Scouts, Junior Choir, Westminster Guild and Native Choir.
Skinny Tales published.

1931 . . . . . New furnace in Girls' House.
Carving and beadwork for children.
Light Bearers.
Miss Anna M. Scott visits.

1932 . . . . . Curtains for church.
Fifth grade to Territorial School.

1933-34 . . . . One year without a pastor.

1934 . . . . . April-Capt. Altfather puts Haines House in the Movies.
August-Nursery in the Manse.

1935 . . . . . "Norah" with coal.
Nov.-Miss Keaton helps in "Flu" epidemic and Pneumonia.

1936 . . . . . Jan.-Mission Study Class.
May- Basketry.
April-Miss Ewing visits.
Sept.-Junior C.E.

1937 . . . . . Mrs. Reese visits, and gift of apples from Wenatchee.
Field Day-Terrirorial and Government Schools.
Strict quarantine in Southeastern Alaska.

1938 . . . . . Mumps.
Sept.-Refrigerating Plant installed and Electric Sewing Machine given.

1939(?). . . . . Movies by Dr. Thorne, Mrs. Florence Hayes and Mr. Abernathy.

1940 or '41. . . Whooping Cough followed by tuberculosis.

1941 . . . . . Entertained Presbytery and Presbyterial.

1942 . . . . . March-Air Raid Drills.
Victory Gardens and Exhibit.
Oil in Kitchen Stove.

1943 . . . . . 93rd Engineers visits, Haines But-off being built.
Oil in furnaces(?).

1944 . . . . . Visited by Miss Voss, Dr. Jackman, Mr. Yaw and company in April.
April-Fire in Farmer's Cottage.

1945 . . . . . Recreation Building built.
Sterilizer in the Dispensary.

HAINES HOUSE EXECUTIVES

1921-30 -Miss Emma A. Jackson
1930-31 -Miss Jane Barber
1931-41 -Miss Harriett A. Lawrence(Holmes)
1941-44 -Rev. E. E. Knudsen
1944-46 -Mrs. Elvira Maurstad
1946- -Miss Isabel Miller

HAINES HOUSE STAFF

Miss Emma A. Jackson
Miss Harriett A. Lawrence
Miss Frances McRae(Roberts)
Martin Madsen
Mrs. Clara Webb, R.N.
Miss Laura Howe
Miss Janet Miller(McRae) R.N.
Miss Martha Pippereit, R.N.
Miss Ellen Remnsnider
Miss Elsie Smith
" Myrtle Smith(Stansfield)
" Grace Bachelder
" Ruby Allen(Madsen)
" L. Blanche Horner, R.N.
Mr. & Mrs. John Swets
Mrs. Nell Woods
John Heintges
Miss Helen Taft
" Marion Wilson
" Elizabeth Hamilton(Paddock)
" Irene Clarke(Klitza)
" Ruth D, Farguharson
" Ruth Love(---)
" Alice Williams
Richard Knotts
Boyd Thrift
Dennis & Jeanette Teerman
----Buchanan
Henry Mersman
Miss Marybelle Peterson(Morris)
" Dorothy Cole
" Edna & Delia Beyer(Brown)
" Mary Morning(Hevel)
Mr. Stoney
Paul Ozawa
Miss Sara M. Edes
Tom Knudsen
Miss Dorothy Callecod
" Olive Fisher
" Emma Stauffer
" Martha King(Martin)
" Mabel Baldwin
" Irma Baronovich(Lawrence)
Mr. Niles
Ray Wotring
Miss Ruth Unangst(Wheeler)
" Marge Giblin(Lilyroth)
Mrs. Brouilette
Mrs. Harriet Sheldon
Mrs. Chester Latta

SOME OF THE VISITORS

Miss Edna Voss
" Anna M. Scott
Henrietta Logan
Marie Reeston
Ellanore Ewing
Emma Ogg
Harriet Jackson
Rachel Benfer
Betty Carmichael
Jane Moody
Esther McRuer
Mrs. Florence Hayes
Dr. Thorne & Mr. Abernathy
Miss Gertrude Crane
E. Gordon
Dr. & Mrs. Griest
Dr. & Mrs. Condit
Mrs. David Thomas
" Reese
" Sam Wingate
Gov. Gruening
Judge Wickersham
Mr. & Mrs. Hawkesworth
Bishop Rowe - Dean Rice
Rev. J.L. Wrbster & son
Rev. Falconer & son
Dr. Judd(Cincinnati)
S.J.S. Staff Members, a few are:
Mr. & Mrs. Leslie Yaw
Mr. Chas. Stewart
Misses Bourhill, Adams, Whitmore,
Conley & Houk
Mr. Doig
Dr. King, Dr. Jackman
Mr. Dimitt
Rev. Glasse, Bingle, Prouty, Champin,
Soboleff, Swogger, Booth, etc.
Dr. Ryan(Head of Territorial Schools)
Dr. Salazar, Capt. Altfather
Dr. Hubert Bruce Smith
Father Kashaveroff, Father Gallant
Miss Kilbourne & Mrs. Lang
Mrs. Day & Mrs. Barth
Mrs. H.A. Lawrence & daughters
Chaplains: Wheeler, Staub, Davison, Austin

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AT HAINES HOUSE
HAINES, ALASKA

pg 1 of 6

It was September 21, 1921, and the fighting of the First World War and the terrible Influenza epidemic which followed were events of the past. A frame building, overlooking Lynn Canal in the northern part of the Panhandle of Alaska, formerly built as a hospital by the Presbyterian Woman's Board, was standing empty. Miss Edna Voss had made a trip by boat up the Inside Passage to determine the condition of the hospital building and what might be the best future use for it. Along the way, stops had been made at villages and canneries, which showed effects of the epidemic. Many children were being cared for by children only a few years older because parents had died of influenza, and the nearest relatives or friends must work in the canneries "while the salmon run". The urgent call came for a Home for these needy ones, small orphans, destitute Alaskan Indian children, without schools or even civilized homes. Was this to be the future of that hospital building? Miss Voss and others decided in favor of this, even though no funds were at hand.

So, on this September day, Miss Emma A. Jackson, whom the Board had asked to leave her work in the Southern Mountains, was nearing her destination. In her heart was a love for children, and for the Heavenly Father who loves all His children everywhere. She was willing to help these needy ones to start their little feet in the "straight and narrow way", but what would she find? As she traveled she agreed that the "beauty of Alaska was wonderful" - the majestic mountains, beautiful waterfalls and glaciers filled her soul with admiration. There was awe and reverence for the Creator of such wonderous beauty. The greatest charm, to her, was the bright-eyed children, who were so shy they would not speak at first. She had come to sacrifice - how much she did not know. Perhaps there would not be many stores or cows, and her favorite tea would be lacking. So, as she neared port, she carried in her hand a can of milk and a package of tea. How delighted she was to see a cow! There, too, was the abandoned, dreary hospital building, in need of repair. Within, the furnishings were covered with dust. What a sight! Could she make a Home from that? It was not long until she was busy, with the help of an Indian girl, chasing the dirt, re-arranging and adding to from her own furniture, trying to make it livable. Before they were ready, there was a knock at the door, and a request for entrance for little children. Thus, the Haines House cry for help began which, through twenty-five years, has been continuous so that there has ever been a "Waiting List". Through the years the missionaries and school teachers in other villages have been most helpful in selecting the most needy in Southeastern Alaska, and even from villages as far away as Nome. And the Missionary Boats, the Princeton, Princeton-Hall, SJS and SJS II have supplied the missing link - THE WAY - bringing the children from the various tribes. They came from the Tlingits, the Tsimsheans, the Haidas, the Stik, the Alesuts, and the Eskimos. All God's children seeking a home; even you could not tell the difference of tribes by looking at them.

Some of those hospital furnishings have been used all through the years, from the double decker beds, glass topped bedside tables, to an old instrument cabinet now used as a china closet, and a baby incubator transformed into a sweater closet for the wee ones. Hospital gowns were turned into night clothes; Bandages served as hair ribbons as long as the girls wore their hair long. (sh-sh-sh) diapers served as napkins (bibs) for several years. Of course, they had been dyed a brilliant yellow. Thus some of the adapting was done.

By the end of the first year, the house was so crowded that the children had to play in their dining room and dormitories on rainy days. And that, in a country where often those days out-number the sunshiny ones. But "Ho-

ther Jackson", as the children soon learned to call her, had a heart big enough to include them all. She described some of them as "poor, little ones, sadly neglected; having slept on the floor and eaten dried fish and pilot crackers when hungry; with emaciated bodies, not knowing any English"- giving her a chance to begin at rock bottom. A few months showed wonders - ability to read English, and do simple addition. Some were happy-go-lucky. If they were given bread and water for punishment, they liked it; if they were put to bed early, or seated on a chair, that was liked, too, even with a song until sleep overcame them. If they were set to chopping wood, often a joyous whistle was heard. Nothing could mar their happiness for long. It was a much better life than some had been living, who had worn only one garment during the cold winters, and would hang around the Government hospital, hoping a kind nurse would give them something to eat. When too tired to stay up, they had crept into their excuse for a home, and would find a comfort or a blanket in a corner on the floor, where they would stay until morning.

So, at the end of five years, the Home was as full as possible, and many had been put on the "waiting list". During these years, "Mother Jackson" had formed a staff of helpers. Among these were "Miss Frances" and "Miss Ellen", queens of the kitchen, whose unselfish, patient, faithful daily living were examples of thoughtful, inspirational, courageous, loving service to a loving Heavenly Father, as they met their many problems. They planned and served appetizing, wholesome meals, even when supplies were decreased because of transportation trouble, etc. They placed themselves in the place of the little ones who, in order to have proper food for health and normal growth, must learn to eat many new foods. How hard it was for some to eat cereals, vegetables, even chicken or drink milk! As food tastes different when eaten out of doors, 'picnics' were almost weekly affairs. Often they were the usual meal, carried to the yard, the clearing, or beach, where a bonfire added cheer to the meal. Around these fires have hung many happy memories of song, scripture and stories that formed the evening worship.

These vespers, in-doors or out with nature, were giving opportunities to express happiness through learning and singing hymns of praise to the Heavenly Father; a time to hear the old, old Story (new to them), and a chance to thank Him for the Home and the love given them by His followers. How quickly they learned the verses from the Bible, as well as words and tunes of songs! They tried to be "doers of the word, and not hearers only".

One seven year old girl said, after visiting in her Great Aunt's home:-

"Mother, I can't let her eat until we pray, 'Dear Lord, we thank thee for this food, our life and health and every good.' I make G-- be polite - I say 'Ladies first.'Mother, I teach my grandma (great aunt) to say: 'Now I lay me down to sleep.'"

After lessons on truthfulness another, pointing a finger of scorn at her brother, told him: "Don't you know your sins will find you out?" And M--, while mixing bread, enacted Bible scenes, imagining his hair was cut and he was weak, or that he was powerful and victorious as Samson, etc.

The children were encouraged to feel it was THEIR Home, not only because the shelter, food, and loving care had been given them, but, also, because each of them had a share in making it a home. "Mother Jackson" had secured through the Board: Miss Harriett A. Lawrence, Laura Howe, Mrs. Webb, and Martin Madsen to help teach the little hands and feet to be busy learning home tasks. Each month these duties changed for the children. The older boys and girls helped prepare vegetables, mix bread, bring milk and vegetables from the "root house", bring wood, kindling and coal, take out ashes, and wash dishes. Can you imagine these tasks with the kitchen on the second

floor? And what it meant for the water to be "OFF" for nine weeks, sometimes! Reports are, that at such times, there was joy in carrying water (and splashing it, too) from the connection to the well in the basement. The larger boys and girls alternated in the care of the Dining Room and washing dishes. The name "Dumb Waiter" clung to them long after the dumb waiter ceased to be used to carry food from the second to the first floor(from the Kitchen to the Dining Room).

Each child learned to make his or her bed, care for clothes and belongings, sweep and dust various rooms. The girls learned to darn stockings and the boys to split wood and kindling. In those days, each year many cords of wood were cut on the Mission ground and consumed for heat and cooking. The summer brought time for each one to have a garden, if a few feet of ground could be called such. In these gardens were planted vegetables and flowers-the children's choice. What lessons were learned there before the anticipated harvest came! Was the harvest as productive as desired, one wonders, when viewing their choice. Usually the vegetables chosen were radishes, onions, lettuce, carrots, turnips, etc., all edible in the garden. How much knowledge of culture and growth, faith and dependence upon the Chief Gardener, who not only sent the sunshine and rain, but also, life itself, came to them as they worked and played, ever watchful and waiting! During all these tasks body and spiritual health came. The nurse's ever watchful eye and heart were helping them keep their bodies fit temples by obeying God's laws and the laws of health. Cleanliness of body and clothes, restful sleep and wholesome food were increasing the pleasures of each day by growing stronger, better bodies.

Their minds were nurtured as they attended the Government School a few blocks away. There they met other Alaskan boys and girls. Their goal there was to learn lessons so they would soon be ready to go to Sheldon Jackson School in Sitka for the upper grades and high school.

When that time would come, what excitement reigned all summer long! It was just like going away from home to school - wardrobes had to be planned and prepared; choices made of which treasures to take, and which to be given to special friends as farewell gifts. Sometimes, there was a "scramble" for marbles, etc. A special meal with the "Grownups" was enjoyed before "Mother Jackson; took them on the Big Boat to Sitka. It was not surprising that many had a slight temperature the first day at Sitka - for hadn't they had a chance to choose their meals on the big boat, didn't tourists give them extra candy, and didn't they have a day in Skagway, to see Blanchard's Gardens and other beautiful flowers! "Mother Jackson" said people commented upon their good behaviour and careful, appreciative seeing of the gardens.

During these years, some entered Haines House so that an elder sister could go on to school; some were left without any relative; others only an aged grandmother or great aunt, or else one parent who could not make a living, and care for them, too. The number had increased until the house was overflowing, and some were waiting to enter. So, the plea went out for another building. Through the kindness and generosity of many this was granted.

In the next Five Year Period(1926-31), "Wheeler Hall", similar in shape and size to the original building, was planned and built(1927-28). Every bit of progress made by Mr. Brown and his helpers was eagerly watched by many eyes of both large and small. What a tightening of throats must have come that day Miss Ellen was taking a few of the children to see the new building! For there, in the ceiling was smoke, yes, fire caused by defective wiring! How quickly feet ran for aid, and how glad were the hearts to know of it before any lives were endangered! (Through the years, fire

drills, day and night, have become a habit. It is a happy occasion in the day time to quickly empty the house, either down the stairs or down the fire escapes, according to the signal given. But it was no fun to have the fire alarm just when everyone is sound asleep. It is hard to wake up, dress, close windows, and see that everybody is out as soon as possible. Some of the little ones try to go back to bed instead of going down stairs). As the building neared completion, the choice of occupants had to be made. It was decided to move the boys to Wheeler Hall. Then, the boys old enough to be out of the dormitory, and the smaller ones, too, chose their beds. (Perhaps the supervisor found it better to change some of their plans).

By this time the Staff had changed. Miss Francis, and Miss Myrtle Smith, the latter after one year as Girl's Supervisor, had been married; Miss Elsie Smith, Miss Grace Bachelder, Miss Ruby Allen, Miss L. Blanche Horner, Mr. and Mrs. Swets had become members of the Staff. Mr. Madsen had gone to his Ranch on the Chilkat River. The going of these workers left an empty feeling. Later, however, it was realized that the circle of homes had been increased, as Haines House claimed them all as part of their Big Family. The children were always glad of an opportunity to go on an errand to Miss Frances', or "over the hill" to see Mrs. Stansfield. Then, there were the all-day picnics for all the Family at the Madsen Ranch. These, together with the contact with the Village children in school, and Sunday School, gave many outside interests. One of the big events of the year was the party for all the Village Folk, when everyone played games, and it was hard to decide whether the larger, or the smaller ones had the most fun. These parties would end with refreshments(usually cocoa with doughnuts or cookies) and much merriment, as the older ones made speeches in English and Tlingit. Surely, no after-dinner speech anywhere, ever had more dignity, or gave more enjoyment, judging from the laughter, and the sparkling eyes. How quickly the happy crowd dispersed, as "goodnights" and "Goonas Chees" were said to "Mother Jackson!"

Before we go deeper into this period, let us mention the Dedication of Wheeler Hall, which brought guests from far away places. Mrs. Sam Wingate of Seattle, Rev. and Mrs. David Waggoner and Ronald Lester of Juneau came on the Princeton for that occasion. The service was held on the third floor of Wheeler Hall, in the room that was to become the boys' playroom, the place for many parties, Haines House birthday parties, Village Folk parties, Westminster Guild Socials, Christmas gatherings, Primary Sunday School, etc. The minister, with many from the community, joined Haines House in accepting this gift from friends in the States, and in dedicating it for the furthering of the Master's Kingdom in it's use for serving these "little ones".

Years are hard to remember for little minds, but the stay at Haines House can easily be measured by the number of Christmases and Fourth of Julys spent there, because they are very big days, and not easily forgotten. The Fourth of July always brought races of all kinds, and for all ages, with coin rewards which were to be kept toward Sheldon Jackson School Days. After the races came the picnic. By now, everyone had a large appetite, for one of the lessons learned during the weeks of practice for this event, was that one should not eat a large meal before racing. "Mother Jackson" had been busy during the races, with her little book and pencil, keeping account of the winners. So, they now wanted to know how much they had.

Many of the children celebrated their first Christmas in Haines House. What excitement, and cause for curiosity, to come home a few days before Christmas and find the Dining Room, or Wheeler Hall curtained off. The older children had spent many long hours in "Mother Jackson's" room, sewing red and green stockings while she read to them. This reading time was a daily event for those who had reached the mature age of nine years.

The kitchen force would plan a meal that would be tempting, satisfying, and at the same time, not give too many dishes for little hands to wash, when they wanted to hurry. And the older ones would rush around to do the evening tasks.

At last, the curtains were drawn, and what a change had been made! Wall and window decorations - and a TREE! The youngsters could only sit down and look and look, until "Mother Jackson" came. A few guests - the minister's family, the school teachers, former Haines House Staff, and others joined in their joy. "Mother Jackson" lead the devotional: Christmas carols which the children had learned at worship; the Christmas story from St. Luke, repeated by the children; and a story told by the pastor. Then as everyone sang "Jingle Bells" Santa Claus would make his appearance and would hand out gifts to everyone present. (The gifts had been chosen from the Missionary boxes from friends in the States, and usually consisted of a toy and a garment). The girls hugged and compared their dolls, while the boys experimented with their toys. Too soon, it would be time for bed, for there would be school the next day.

Before Christmas many of the children would help in the school and church programs. As the years went by, they began to look forward to Christmas morning above all other activities for they were sure to have their stockings then. As the "grown-ups" did not always hang them around the dining room tree, sometimes, after breakfast, it would be a long hunt before the stockings could be found. There were times when the boxes were delayed and, so, they had to be opened after Christmas, which meant many days of surprises. Again, there were years when some of the children were ill -even with contagious diseases with everyone under quarantine. At such times, the day of the arrival of the "Santa Claus Boat" would be the most trying on their patience, as they would watch the other children go by the home to receive their gifts from the boat. However, the skies would clear some, when gifts would be sent up from the boat for them. These days were never as bright as when they could go down to the boat and visit Santa Claus, and listen to the music, and even sing over the microphone. Then Santa would give each boy and girl a toy, some candy and fruit.

Early in this period, the boys began to help care for the chickens. All were interested in the eggs, and in the growth of the wee chicks. Milk was being bought from the dairy, but that was changed when friends gave the wherewithal to buy two cows. As their number increased it was found necessary to change and enlarge the barn, so as to care for them properly. A caretaker's cottage had been transformed from a school house. In the summer of 1929, the older boys helped the carpenters tear down the old barn, and move it closer to the caretaker's cottage. The barn, now, was a dairy barn, with stalls for two horses, and room for hay, too, for a silo had been added - the first one in Southeastern Alaska. That meant new tasks for the boys: "cowboys" herding the cows where the grass was best; learning to make hay and fill the silo; care for the cows and horses; and even paint the new barn, and the cottage.

The children had an opportunity to increase their education when an invitation came from the Skagway Sunday School for them to spend the day at Lake Bennett. How glad they were that they, too, were Sunday School children learning the teachings of the Bible. So the invitation was gladly accepted. This meant rising early that morning in order to catch the little harbor boat at six for Skagway. Although the older children and the "grown-ups" had worked hard the previous day, preparing food for two meals to be taken along on the trip, an early breakfast had to be eaten and the house left clean and tidy. It was an hour and a half by boat to Skagway where the children got their first glimpse of a real train, which was to take them

through hours of riding along the "Trail of '98" across the mountains, over high bridges and through tunnels, sometimes, even seeing snow along the tracks. Then they would reach Lake Bennett, with everyone hungry and wanting to eat. After a picnic lunch on the beach the afternoon was spent in in many ways. There were races and baseball, boat rides, and swimming in the lake, with time out for exploring. The old church, built during the Klondike rush by our early missionaries, was a point of much interest; and wild berries grew in abundance, just waiting to be picked and eaten. The day passed quickly, and soon it was time to eat a quick lunch and board the train for the return trip. As these trips became yearly events, the Heavenly Father surely was caring for the children and wanting them to have a happy time, for most of those days were perfect, sunny days, without accidents, and it would be a tired, happy bunch who would tumble into bed as soon as they reached home.

It was during these summers that an effort was made to teach the children lessons learned from active games - the younger ones in Kindergarten, and the older ones in the yard. It was not easy to learn to be unselfish, fair, and co-operative, but they learned it was more fun to follow rules and use team work.

All was not play, however. After school closed, the older ones helped with the spring housecleaning, and preparing rhubarb and salmon for canning. What skill some had in handling fish! Then nimble fingers helped pick and clean blueberries. The "All Day Berryings" were the most fun. Each child had an empty can hanging from his neck by a strong string. From the looks of their faces and fingers one wondered whether more berries went into the cans or their stomachs, but when over one hundred quarts could be canned from one day's picking, you knew someone had been busy. Not all of them were canned, either, and at least once each summer blueberry pie, and blueberry pancakes were rewards. One of the girls said, "We can't have them more, for it takes too much flour." Maybe the cook could have given another reason.

During the winter months, the older girls were taught the beginnings of their native beadwork, and the boys had a young native man from the village come to teach them to carve totems - first in soap, and then in wood. They liked the totem "the Bear and the Mosquito", and it's story, best. This is the story:-

"There was a man who always ate his brothers. The people said they would put him to death by burning. He said he would always eat his brothers, so, after his death, his ashes turned into mosquitoes - and they always bite and eat us."

A few of the boys and girls began music lessons - as many as there was time for daily practice, with their home and school duties. They kept the pianos busy before and after breakfast and after school each day. Time was taken out for Girl's Home Nursing and First Aid Classes. As time went on the boys requested the same lessons, and did very well. One class long remembered their surprise, when they had prepared a tray to take to the Executive, and had been so interested they had not heard the boat whistle. Just as they were ready, the door opened, and in came some tourists. They had not even known the boat had arrived.

In June, 1928, the kitchen was enlarged, and a large dormitory for the small girls was made above it, which made sleeping more comfortable as the Family kept growing. The kitchen boys continued to carry coal, wood and ashes, but the kitchen force could now prepare meals and have to weep because of smoke, when certain winds blew. A place was built for cooling the milk, too, which meant more milk kept in better condition, to satisfy a

growing thirst for it.

Some of these summers seemed to pass all too fast, even when water had to be carried, and the children bathed in the "Big Bath Tub" (on the beach) in salt water, sometimes, rinsed by the rain. One might have thought there were too many boys, when they saw the older ones resting and sleeping in tents built from ponchos. The boys would not want to move in from the back yard when school days would come, again. The girls had entered into the activities of the Camp Fire Girls, lead by Haines House leaders, who shared their time with the town Girl Scouts, besides tutoring some of the Haines House children so they would be ready for school in the fall. Some of the happiest days were spent in preparing "Skinny Tales," the children's paper of the news of the Home.

Vacations were always welcome, but by August, school days were anticipated, too. Throughout the summer, help had been given to the pastor in his Church and Daily Vacation Bible School at the cannery. This would be held in a tent, or a rough building, built for the care of the nets, etc. Now, these people would be returning to the village and to school. That would mean a Native Choir, Westminster Guild, and Light Bearers would be busy again. The Sunday School teachers decided to help the girls with their weekly mending of one hundred or so pairs of stockings, by mending at their Teachers' Meetings on Wednesday evenings. The Native Auxiliary(older women) wanted to help, too, so they spent an afternoon mending at Haines House. At Christmas, the Haines House children were ready to share, too, through their White Gifts which were taken to cheer families in the village. Reaching still farther, the Staff helped through these years in starting the Presbyterial in Southeastern Alaska. This brought to the women in the various villages, the joy of knowing more of what our church women are doing for each other, and for those who need Christ. How natural it was to take part in the World Day of Prayer, the Missionary Society, the Native Choir, and the Junior Choir.

So, we turn the pages to another Five Year Period -1931-1936. What has happened to the Home children! Really, it is only that the women have tried to show some individuality in the cutting of their hair -after an army officer asked if they were required to have them "all cut alike!" Cutting hair for fifty-two children is no small job, especially when the hair grows as rapidly as some of theirs does.

The boys thought it was fun to work with tools in crafts lead by their supervisor. Shoe repairing and wood working filled many hours. There was a great deal of excitement when school time came, and the Fifth Grade was to enter the Territorial School, instead of the Government School with the younger children. They enjoyed it very much, and made a good record. Two years later, there was an oratorical contest, and E-- was judged the "best student of the year." That year, the girls went to "One Mile", and were shown how to gather and prepare spruce roots for basketry.

The Home nurse helped with Health Classes at Night School, and with classes for mothers with young babies. This need was realized when measles, mumps and scarlet fever all showed evidence in one year. At the Home, setting-up exercises and sunbaths were used to build up resistence. During the sunbaths the boys learned to sew on buttons. Dental clinics were held in the Home. The children, who had no dental work, felt slighted. Most of the dental work was done on those who had just entered the Home. Diet and care showed improved teeth. It was during this period that another "Flu" epidemic visited these villages, and was so severe the Government sent a nurse to assist at Haines. Miss K--- stayed at the Home the few hours of the day and night when she was not nursing in the homes. Even with all her ability and faithfulness, there were many deaths from it. Throughout the years the

Home nurse went into the village homes, or helped with emergencies at the Army Hospital. In other words, she was on call at all times, wading through snow, or perhaps returning in the wee hours of the night(twilight in the summer) from one home in the village, only to find a call to go to the extreme end of town, perhaps to care for an obstetrical case, often not needing a flashlight because of the lights from the brilliant and beautiful Aurora Borealis.

One winter, when the boat came in bring supplies, neither cars nor horses could get down to the dock. So the Big Boys, with their sleds, transported the perishables from the boat to the store room at Haines House. Another year, the men shoveled through snow that was knee deep so the children could go to church and school. The next winter the furnace in the girl's house refused to work any longer. As the seas were too rough for the Steamship to unload the new furnace, it was about a month before it could be installed. Friends in the community surely proved themselves friends indeed by doing all they could to make the Home comfortable. The boys, in their turn, piled cords of wood in the church basement to heat the building for all who worshipped there. It was about this time, too, that less wood and more coal began to be used at Haines House. The "Norah" brought, on one trip, a year's supply of over a hundred tons. Since this needed to be unloaded as fast as possible, trucks were busy continuously, day and night, until the task was done.

It seemed that new things were always to be learned at Haines House. When M-- asked where the butter grew, Miss Ellen saved some cream and let M-- use a small glass churn so she could watch the butter come. In that way she learned its source. She could hardly believe her eyes! One day Mr. S-- came in with the information that there was a large amount of cabbage which could be made into good kraut. Soon, all hands were busy helping—and learning how cabbage was changed to kraut—cut, cut, pound, pound, and then wait for it to "ripen"!

There were new duties for the Staff, too. One year, when the church had no pastor, they took charge of the church program for the community, with the assistance of the missionary on the "Princeton" whenever he would visit Haines. (On one of these visits the boat came in covered with ice). Regular Sunday School and church services were held. The Junior Choir, the church cleaners, would have lunch at the Home, after carrying many buckets of hot water from Haines House to clean the church. The Home executive even conducted funerals. The children learned to make paper flowers for such occasions when other flowers were not available. The Mission Study Class was enjoyed by many.

One of the Army doctors became so interested in the Home that he took time to make a movie of it. Its title is "Through the Day at Haines House".

The coming of a new minister to Haines was indeed welcomed. In the course of time he brought changes to the Home, for he married one of the workers, and the wedding was held in Haines House. Another change he made was to start a nursery in the manse during the morning church services, and was assisted in this by Haines House.

The Home welcomed many visitors those days. Among them were Rev. Falconer, a former missionary at Kluckwan, with the Fellowship Group; the Browns, with a Christian Endeavor Group; Miss Larson, with her Mission from Skagway; Miss Eleanore Ewing from the Board Rooms in San Francisco. Local visitors included those coming for the Missionary Society luncheon; Missionary suppers, and "Open House" at Haines House. The latter became a monthly affair after many had expressed a desire to visit, but did not know

when, so a special time was set for them.

Time marches on to another Five Year Cycle (1936-41).

Perhaps, to the children, some of the brightest days were those the "wee ones" had in the "Ribbon Band"(rythm band), and the boys with their harmonicas, under the leadership of a supervisor with instruments received as gifts. All enjoyed music, and easily learned tunes and words. Indeed it was done so easily that they were often surprising us. During one of these summers, the farmer's assistant and the Boy Scouts trekked over an old trail to Chilkoot Lake for a camping trip(fishing, swimming, hiking, camp cooking, and the joys of outdoor life). One boy was brought home with an injured foot. When the long winter nights came, Saturday evening was shortened by playing games in the Dining Room for the older children--active games one week, and quiet ones the next.

Some of the Haines House children were a part of a Tubercular Survey made by the Government, so for several years they received especial attention from the doctor and nurse who were especially trained and interested in Tuberculosis, and came regularly to give tests, x-rays, etc. to all at Haines House. Besides these there were diphtheria immunizations, wassermans, etc. One new boy will never forget the first of these series after he came. He was told they were going to "shoot" him, and when his turn in line came he was not there. After the children had searched both out-of-doors and indoors, from basement to third floor, and could not find him, he was finally located by the nurse in a windowseat of the third floor play room. After explanations were made of what was to be done, he took it like a man, and was a "helper" for the following "shots".

It was about this time that whooping cough entered our ranks. Even with the greatest assistance from the Army doctor, several had severe cases and developed Tuberculosis. They were cared for at the Home, because Alaska did not have sufficient number of beds for all her Tubercular patients. You can imagine how hard it was to stay in bed when you felt well, and well boys would be playing above you, or in the yard near you.

Thoughts of others filled some of those days, too. There was an "Old Timer" who was ill and needed wood. For several days after school the boys sawed, split and hauled a good sized pile of wood and kindling to her back porch and yard. The church needed new drapes and choir gowns. The Home dining room tables made good work tables, and a place for lunch, too. The older native women wanted a "Party" for their families, and asked to have it at Haines House. Surely no one had more fun--fish pond, "Haa Goo", singing, etc. When time for Children's Day came, the work having been done in the Cradle Roll would surprise many, for the town children joined the Home children in the pageant. By that time of the year, the children were anticipating visits of tourists(Christian Endeavors, Fellowship Groups and other friends of the church), and were practicing songs, weeding gardens, sewing, etc., in order to have something to give the Browns, or other friends, when they came.

One of the surprise gifts from the States was a load of twenty-three boxes of Apples from Wenatchee Presbyterial. "An apple a day will keep the doctor away" was surely true, if their happy smiles was a sign of good health. "M-m-m, aren't they good!" and "A WHOLE one, too!" were often heard. When the Government boat, the North Star, came with reindeer, there was great excitement. Much interest was shown in the butchering of the reindeer for storage. As soon as the calves from their own herd of cows grew large enough to butcher, the children's knowledge of meat and its care increased. The table conversations about foods were surprisingly enlightening. The

teachers required them to "record menus for weeks", and this helped them to learn the names of various foods so that cornmeal mush was no longer just "yellow mush", and macaroni with peas in it was really string beans. The The child with the best table manners was rewarded by being permitted to eat a special meal with the "grown-ups". Sometimes the very tiniest would receive this reward, to the surprise of the others.

When the snow was deep and the trails drifted high, you could see happy faces as the children went single file over the path to school, with the older boys carrying large cans or sacks of food for their lunch. The teachers insisted "it was no trouble" to them since the older girls served and saw that the blessing was said, and then cleaned up afterwards. Some days the older girls prepared cocoa or soup at school for all. Their favorite lunch was hard-tack, dried fish, and peanut butter sandwich with either an apple or an orange.

When the snows came that was the time to see rabbit tracks, and it was fun to set traps in the woods or pasture to catch the rabbits. It was fun for two reasons: it gave them a chance to be out in the woods, and too, any rabbits caught were bought by the executive, and that meant more money for their "Bank Account".

Yes, each child had his own bank account. The little ones increase theirs by gifts received, and the older ones through gifts, and through money earned: running errands, ironing, cleaning, haying, siloing, cutting wood, berrying, etc. One tenth went into the tithe for church and God's things; one tenth was to spend; and the rest was saved for special gifts for relatives, for special clothes, or toward Sheldon Jackson School days. The bank was open" once a week, usually on Saturday afternoon, after the weekly cleaning was done. Then what fun it was to go to the store and decide which fruit, gum, or candy to buy. If too many cats were bought, perhaps there would not be enough left to attend the good picture show when some of the rest would be going. One summer two teams of boys did their regular work at the Home, and then sawed, carried and piled several cords of wood for one of the business men, and thus added a good sum to their bank accounts. Another year a few went as helpers on the fishing boats, which gave them a good coat of tan from living out-of-doors most of the time, plus a little money. The experience of earning, and using judgment in spending, taught money values.

It was during this time that a very special gift from a church in the States, plus an addition from our executive, made possible the installation of a Refrigerating Plant at the Home. It has brought comfort and help, both to the Home and to the Community. In those days when the Longshoremen strikes, etc. caused a shortage of foods, it was helped to conserve enough to share. Can you imagine sharing, through the store, so that each family in town might have a few eggs for the holidays (otherwise, many would have had none), or dividing the onion supply with the local restaurant to help the cook improve the flavor of what dishes he could prepare from his limited supplies, and from food grown locally?

Not all surprises came in the form of food, and improvements to the buildings, though. In the fall of 1937, because of the threat of war, quarantine was rather strict, so much so that the movements of boats and people in Southeastern Alaska were lessened. We missed seeing the Mission Boat, with its friendly faces, etc. Imagine our surprise, one Sunday morning, to hear the door bell ring at breakfast time. Upon answering the ring, to our added surprise, there stood one of our former Haines House boys. "E--! Good-morning! How did you get here on such a morning?"

And imagine the look on the faces of the Staff when told E-- had come on the Princeton, and had brought eleven new children for the Home! Two of the girls had been brought from their home village to another before travel was restricted, but before they reached Haines, word had come that their mother had been released from her suffering, and had been taken "home" by our Heavenly Father.

Out of a clear sky, as far as we could see, another surprise came a year or so later—MUMPS! Before we were through there were mumps here, mumps there! It seemed that there were mumps everywhere, for the disease was no respecter of persons. The executive, several of the staff, and many of the children were victims. A former Haines House girl, who was visiting her mother, came to our assistance. She helped prepare nourishing foods, carrying them to the various floors, helped bathe the sick, care for the linens, running here and there, willingly and quickly. All the while using the knowledge received through her training at Haines House, as well as her Home Nursing Care received at Sheldon Jackson School.

That spring the Presbytery and Presbyterial met in Haines, and Haines House shared in the entertaining. All the meetings were held in the Girl's Reading Room, except the one evening meeting, and dinners for all the delegates were served in the Dining Room. Of course, this was a special pleasure, to the delegates as well as the Home, for many of these visitors were either relatives or friends from the home towns of the children.

There was a big change in staff during this last year. "Miss Ellen" retired and was sorely missed, not only by her Haines House Family but by the entire community, also. Miss S. Edes, Miss Dorothy Cole, and the two sisters, Emma and Delia Beyer came, Miss Edes as Relief Matron, Miss Cole directly from college to supervise the boys, and the sisters came to supervise the kitchen. All were interested in their work, bringing with them new ideas and new enthusiasm. Miss Cole helped in the choir, and took time from her work with the boys to help with the making of new choir gowns.

UNUSUAL AND UNCERTAIN DAYS
1941-46

News of Pearl Harbor, which brought changes all over the world, came soon after the arrival of a new executive. Changes at the Army Post affected the entire community. One day, while the Transport was waiting in the harbor to evacuate the women and children of the Army personnel, a stray shot sent a bullet through the roof, closet and radiator of a room in the Home where a little girl was playing. As the Army prepared for their future duties, the community, Haines House included, was fingermarked, typed, x-rayed, had Wassermans and bloodcounts, typhoid shots, and the small children had whooping cough shots. That fall the Home children went to the Post for dental work, riding in a big sled. Some of these were after the danger of a possible evacuation was past but before all the Army personnel were taken. That Spring there were Air Raid Signals, drills, and everything in readiness for our best safety which our Government could give. We slept with bed rolls and bags ready to go, but after a certain time, ceased to talk about it before the children, as some of them were losing sleep and appetites from the dread of the uncertainty. They could not be blamed for this since some of the older people in the community were even more so.

Transportation, travel, communication bec me very uncertain. No one could come into the Territory unless they could show that a job was waiting for them. Whenever the Government could let boats carry supplies to us, or permit travel, priorities made a big difference. Sometimes the Home men worked all night "longshoring" in order that the supplies for the town, as well as the Home, could be unloaded. An Army Chaplain on the Aleutians

found a family who needed help, and arranged that the children be brought to Haines House and to Sheldon Jackson School.

During those war days, a surprise came one morning in church. Our pastor and executive went over to the Post and the Chaplain, with a quartette, came over for our service. It was the Chaplain from the 93rd Engineers. His men sang Spirituals as only negroes can. They fascinated our children. Later they came to Haines House, to the Missionary Society, and to the schools so the children, and adults could hear them. They were not the only visitors in days. One Sunday two Board members from New York, three staff members from Sheldon Jackson School came on the Mission boat. That was a very busy day, with the usual Sunday School and Church Services. At the latter thirteen new members were received, and nineteen babies were baptized. Some of them were members of the Cradle Roll and Home department which had been encouraged and helped by Haines House Staff members.

As men everywhere were being inducted into the service, many were brought to the Post. After their days of quarantine, some young man in uniform would often appear at our door and ask if we knew him. For them, their first thought, as soon as they could get leave, was to visit Haines House, the only "home" some of them could remember. We enjoyed their visits, as did the children, and appreciated their desire to come to us. There were sixteen former Haines House boys in some branch of the service during the war.

With uncertainty all around us, and fewer workers on the Staff, we tried to keep the home life as steady and as much as usual as possible. Wives of men working on the Highway came for a short time as helpers; Government doctors and nurses came to help with eyes, teeth, tonsils, etc., staying at Haines House but helping the community, too. How grateful we were to all of these!

The children had their own vegetable gardens, and exhibited in the Town Hall in the fall; they set a net for salmon, using the skiff made by the Sheldon Jackson School boys for the Home; the boys helped clean, the girls pacmed, and the men canned or froze the fish. It was much fun to go to the river at "One Mile" or "Jones' Point", wade in at the right tide, and catch Eulachon. The interior of the barn needed remodelling and the roof needed painting. This was a source of joy for part of the boys. Then the barn had to be filled with hay, and the silo filled, for feed for the cows. A few boys camped at "18 Mile" to make hay. Another ingathering of supplies for the winter was the picking of Hudson Bay Tea leaves, an herb used for tea on cold winter days. The boys learned to wash and darn their own sox, and some did as well as any girl.

As you know, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", and so it was not all work at Haines House. Late one summer all the children camped at "18 Mile", sleeping on the hay. They hiked to Kluckwan for a baked salmon dinner, and gathered soap berries for "Alaskan Ice Cream". Another summer all had a few days at "42 Mile" on the Canadian border, playing in the water one day, and perhaps hiking up the mountain for a snow fight the next. The surprise of surprises was the invitation from the Army Chaplain in Skagway (after the danger was past), to make the trip to Lake Bennett— a joy the children had not had for several years. When the older children were leaving for Sheldon Jackson school, and for the cannery, their farewell was made less sad by an early apple-waffle breakfast before leaving. No one ever told how many waffles they ate.

One year the executive, in order to help the Natives increase their food supply, gave them seed potatoes, and plowed some of their gardens for them. They were encouraged to grow fresh vegetables to aid their diet, and some of them grew potatoes, carrots, lettuce, etc. The seed potatoes were to be returned at harvest time.

Fire! Fire! Fire! The Mission in Skagway burned! A fire took most of the town of Hoonah, and another fire burned part of our farmer's house. We shared some of our clothing with Skagway and Hoonah, and helped at the cottage. In fact, when the cottage burned, the men and older boys left the supper table and were there almost as soon as the fire men were. These fires gave a new meaning to the fire drills.

As if all this was not enough, there were three different leaders at the church, and three new executives at the Home during these years. Part of this time there was no "man" at Haines House. How grateful we were for the oil burners in both the cook stove and the furnaces, which had been previously installed. So, with the big boys' help, we were kept comfortable, and everything done on schedule. Another cause for gratitude was the construction of a Recreation building and shop for the older boys. The Mission boat brought three Sheldon Jackson School Staff members, a former Haines House boy, and a former Government teacher to Haines, to move some barracks, used during the construction of the Haines Cutoff through the Mission property, to Haines House. The boys enjoyed helping with the moving and reconstruction.

All these things had their effects, but looking back over the years, one can see hundreds of children given a Christian Home, lives saved through care during illnesses, lessons learned of better living by those who have gone on to make better homes, to improve their own villages, and become leaders among their own people. Some of them fought for their country, and some went on to school to return as teachers, engineers, mechanics, doctors, etc.

Haines House
Haines, Alaska

Sept. 21, 1921 - Haines House started as a HOME.

1927. . . . . - Wheeler Hall built.

1928 . . . . . April-Alaska Presbyterial organized at Metlakatla.
Haines House kitchen enlarged and small girls' dormitory built.
Nov. 4-Wheeler Hall dedicated.

1929 . . . . . Missionary Society held World Day of Prayer.
Three cows and two calves arrive.
Barn torn down, moved and rebuilt.

1930 . . . . . Complete barn with silo. New cow.
Miss Voss visits.
Camp Fire Girls, Boy Scouts, Junior Choir, Westminster Guild and Native Choir.
Skinny Tales published.

1931 . . . . . New furnace in Girls' House.
Carving and beadwork for children.
Light Bearers.
Miss Anna M. Scott visits.

1932 . . . . . Curtains for church.
Fifth grade to Territorial School.

1933-34 . . . . One year without a pastor.

1934 . . . . . April-Capt. Altfather puts Haines House in the Movies.
August-Nursery in the Manse.

1935 . . . . . "Norah" with coal.
Nov.-Miss Keaton helps in "Flu" epidemic and Pneumonia.

1936 . . . . . Jan.-Mission Study Class.
May- Basketry.
April-Miss Ewing visits.
Sept.-Junior C.E.

1937 . . . . . Mrs. Reese visits, and gift of apples from Wenatchee.
Field Day-Terrirorial and Government Schools.
Strict quarantine in Southeastern Alaska.

1938 . . . . . Mumps.
Sept.-Refrigerating Plant installed and Electric Sewing Machine given.

1939(?). . . . . Movies by Dr. Thorne, Mrs. Florence Hayes and Mr. Abernathy.

1940 or '41. . . Whooping Cough followed by tuberculosis.

1941 . . . . . Entertained Presbytery and Presbyterial.

1942 . . . . . March-Air Raid Drills.
Victory Gardens and Exhibit.
Oil in Kitchen Stove.

1943 . . . . . 93rd Engineers visits, Heinze Cut-off being built.
Oil in furnaces(?).

1944 . . . . . Visited by Miss Voss, Dr. Jackson, Mr. Yaw and company in April.
April-Fire in Farmer's Cottage.

1945 . . . . . Recreation Building built.
Sterilizer in the Dispensary.

HAINES HOUSE EXECUTIVES

1929-30 -Miss Emma A. Jackson
1930-31 -Miss Jane Barber
1931-41 -Miss Harriett A. Lawrence(Holmes)
1941-44 -Rev. E. E. Knudsen
1944-46 -Mrs. Elvira Maurstad
1946- -Miss Isabel Miller

HAINES HOUSE STAFF

Miss Emma A. Jackson
Miss Harriett A. Lawrence
Miss Frances McRae(Roberts)
Martin Madsen
Mrs. Clara Webb, R.N.
Miss Laura Howe
Miss Janet Miller(McRae) R.N.
Miss Martha Pippereit, R.N.
Miss Ellen Remsnider
Miss Elsie Smith
" Myrtle Smith(Stansfield)
" Grace Bachelder
" Ruby Allen(Madsen)
" L. Blanche Horner, R.N.
Mr. & Mrs. John Swets
Mrs. Nell Woods
John Heintges
Miss Helen Taft
" Marion Wilson
" Elizabeth Hamilton(Paddock)
" Irene Clarke(Klitza)
" Ruth D, Farguharson
" Ruth Love(---)
" Alice Williams
Richard Knotts
Boyd Thrift
Dennis & Jeanette Teerman
----Buchanan
Henry Moreman
Miss Marybelle Peterson(Morris)
" Dorothy Cole
" Edna & Delia Beyer(Brown)
" Mary Morning(Nevel)
Mr. Stoney
Paul Ozawa
Miss Sara M. Edes
Tom Knudsen
Miss Dorothy Calleced
" Olive Fisher
" Emma Stauffer
" Martha King(Martin)
" Mabel Baldwin
" Irma Baronovich(Lawrence)
Mr. Niles
Ray Wotring
Miss Ruth Unangst(Wheeler)
" Marge Giblin(Lilyroth)
Mrs. Brouilette
Mrs. Harriet Sheldon
Mrs. Chester Latta

SOME OF THE VISITORS

Miss Edna Voss
" Anna M. Scott
Henrietta Logan
Marie Reeston
Eleanore Ewing
Emma Ogg
Harriet Jackson
Rachel Benfer
Betty Carmichael
Jane Moody
Esther McRuer
Mrs. Florence Hayes
Dr. Thorne & Mr. Abernathy
Miss Gertrude Crane
E. Gordon
Dr. & Mrs. Griest
Dr. & Mrs. Condit
Mrs. David Thomas
" Reese
" San Wingate
Gov. Gruening
Judge Wickersham
Mr. & Mrs. Hawkesworth
Bishop Rowe - Dean Rice
Rev. J.L. Wrbster & son
Rev. Falconer & son
Dr. Judd(Cincinnati)
S.J.S. Staff Members, a few are:
Mr. & Mrs. Leslie Yaw
Mr. Chas. Stewart
Misses Bourhill, Adams, Whitmore,
Conley & Houk
Mr. Doig
Dr. King, Dr. Jackman
Mr. Dimitt
Rev. Glasse, Bingle, Prouty, Champin,
Soboleff, Swagger, Booth, etc.
Dr. Ryan(Head of Territorial Schools)
Dr. Salazar, Capt. Altfather
Dr. Hubert Bruce Smith
Father Kashaveroff, Father Gallant
Miss Kilbourne & Mrs. Lang
Mrs. Day & Mrs. Barth
Mrs. H.A. Lawrence & daughters
Chaplains: Wheeler, Staub, Davison, Austin

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AT HAINES HOUSE
HAINES, ALASKA

It was September 21, 1921, and the fighting of the First World War and the terrible Influenza epidemic which followed were events of the past. A frame building, overlooking Lynn Canal in the northern part of the Panhandle of Alaska, formerly built as a hospital by the Presbyterian Woman's Board, was standing empty. Miss Edna Voss had made a trip by boat up the Inside Passage to determine the condition of the hospital building and what might be the best future use for it. Along the way, stops had been made at villages and canneries, which showed effects of the epidemic. Many children were being cared for by children only a few years older because parents had died of influenza, and the nearest relatives or friends must work in the canneries "while the salmon run". The urgent call came for a Home for these needy ones, small orphans, destitute Alaskan Indian children, without schools or even civilized homes. Was this to be the future of that hospital building? Miss Voss and others decided in favor of this, even though no funds were at hand.

So, on this September day, Miss Emma A. Jackson, whom the Board had asked to leave her work in the Southern Mountains, was nearing her destination. In her heart was a love for children, and for the Heavenly Father who loves all His children everywhere. She was willing to help those needy ones to start their little feet in the "straight and narrow way", but what would she find? As she traveled she agreed that the "beauty of Alaska was wonderful" - the majestic mountains, beautiful waterfalls and glaciers filled her soul with admiration. There was awe and reverence for the Creator of such wonderous beauty. The greatest charm, to her, was the bright-eyed children, who were so shy they would not speak at first. She had come to sacrifice - how much she did not know. Perhaps there would not be many stores or cows, and her favorite tea would be lacking. So, as she neared port, she carried in her hand a can of milk and a package of tea. How delighted she was to see a cow! There, too, was the abandoned, dreary hospital building, in need of repair. Within, the furnishings were covered with dust. What a sight! Could she make a Home from that? It was not long until she was busy, with the help of an Indian girl, chasing the dirt, re-arranging and adding to from her own furniture, trying to make it livable. Before they were ready, there was a knock at the door, and a request for entrance for little children. Thus, the Haines House cry for help began which, through twenty-five years, has been continuous so that there has ever been a "Waiting List". Through the years the missionaries and school teachers in other villages have been most helpful in selecting the most needy in Southeastern Alaska, and even from villages as far away as Nome. And the Missionary Boats, the Princeton, Princeton-Hall, SJS and SJS II have supplied the missing link - THE WAY - bringing the children from the various tribes. They came from the Tlingits, the Tsimsheans, the Haidas, the Stik, the Aleauts, and the Eskimos. All God's children seeking a home; even you could not tell the difference of tribes by looking at them.

Some of those hospital furnishings have been used all through the years, from the double decker beds, glass topped bedside tables, to an old instrument cabinet now used as a china closet, and a baby incubator transformed into a sweater closet for the wee ones. Hospital gowns were turned into night clothes; Bandages served as hair ribbons as long as the girls wore their hair long. (sh-sh-sh) diapers served as napkins (bibs) for several years. Of course, they had been dyed a brilliant yellow. Thus some of the adapting was done.

By the end of the first year, the house was so crowded that the children had to play in their dining room and dormitories on rainy days. And that, in a country where often those days out-number the sunshiny ones. But "Mo-

ther Jackson", as the children soon learned to call her, had a heart big enough to include them all. She described some of them as "poor, little ones, sadly neglected; having slept on the floor and eaten dried fish and pilot crackers when hungry; with emaciated bodies, not knowing any English"- giving her a chance to begin at rock bottom. A few months showed wonders - ability to read English, and do simple addition. Some were happy-go-lucky. If they were given bread and water for punishment, they liked it; if they were put to bed early, or seated on a chair, that was liked, too, even with a song until sleep overcame them. If they were set to chopping wood, often a joyous whistle was heard. Nothing could mar their happiness for long. It was a much better life than some had been living, who had worn only one garment during the cold winters, and would hang around the Government hospital, hoping a kind nurse would give them something to eat. When too tired to stay up, they had crept into their excuse for a home, and would find a comfort or a blanket in a corner on the floor, where they would stay until morning.

So, at the end of five years, the Home was as full as possible, and many had been put on the "waiting list". During those years, "Mother Jackson" had formed a staff of helpers. Among these were "Miss Frances" and"Miss Ellen", queens of the kitchen, whose unselfish, patient, faithful daily living were examples of thoughtful, inspirational, courageous, loving service to a loving Heavenly Father, as they met their many problems. They planned and served appetizing, wholesome meals, even when supplies were decreased because of transportation trouble, etc. They placed themselves in the place of the little ones who, in order to have proper food for health and normal growth, must learn to eat many new foods. How hard it was for some to eat cereals, vegetables, even chicken or drink milk! As food tastes different when eaten out of doors, "picnics" were almost weekly affairs. Often they were the usual meal, carried to the yard, the clearing, or beach, where a bonfire added cheer to the meal. Around these fires have hung many happy memories of song, scripture and stories that formed the evening worship.

These vespers, in-doors or out with nature, were giving opportunities to express happiness through learning and singing hymns of praise to the Heavenly Father; a time to hear the old, old Story (new to them), and a chance to thank Him for the Home and the love given them by His followers. How quickly they learned the verses from the Bible, as well as words and tunes of songs! They tried to be "doers of the word, and not hearers only".

One seven year old girl said, after visiting in her Great Aunt's home:-

"Mother, I don't let her eat until we pray, 'Dear Lord, we thank thee for this food, our life and health and every good.' I make G-- be polite - I say 'Ladies first.'Mother, I teach my grandma (great aunt) to say: 'Now I lay me down to sleep.'"

After lessons on truthfulness another, pointing a finger of scorn at her brother, told him: "Don't you know your sins will find you out?" And M--, while mixing bread, enacted Bible scenes, imagining his hair was cut and he was weak, or that he was powerful and victorious as Samson, etc.

The children were encouraged to feel it was THEIR Home, not only because the shelter, food, and loving care had been given them, but, also, because each of them had a share in making it a home. "Mother Jackson" had secured through the Board: Miss Harriett A. Lawrence, Laura Howe, Mrs. Webb, and Martin Madsen to help teach the little hands and feet to be busy learning home tasks. Each month these duties changed for the children. The older boys and girls helped prepare vegetables, mix bread, bring milk and vegetables from the "roothouse", bring wood, kindling and coal, take out ashes, and wash dishes. Can you imagine these tasks with the kitchen on the second

floor? And what it meant for the water to be "OFF" for nine weeks, sometimes! Reports are, that at such times, there was joy in carrying water (and splashing it, too) from the connection to the well in the basement. The larger boys and girls alternated in the care of the Dining Room and washing dishes. The name "Dumb Waiter" clung to them long after the dumb waiter ceased to be used to carry food from the second to the first floor(from the Kitchen to the Dining Room).

Each child learned to make his or her bed, care for clothes and belongings, sweep and dust various rooms. The girls learned to darn stockings and the boys to split wood and kindling. In those days, each year many cords of wood were cut on the Mission ground and consumed for heat and cooking. The summer brought time for each one to have a garden, if a few feet of ground could be called such. In these gardens were planted vegetables and flowers-the children's choice. What lessons were learned there before the anticipated harvest came! Was the harvest as productive as desired, one wonders, when viewing their choice. Usually the vegetables chosen were radishes, onions, lettuce, carrots, turnips, etc., all edible in the garden. How much knowledge of culture and growth, faith and dependence upon the Chief Gardener, who not only sent the sunshine and rain, but also, life itself, came to them as they worked and played, ever watchful and waiting! During all these tasks body and spiritual health came. The nurse's ever watchful eye and heart were helping them keep their bodies fit temples by obeying God's laws and the laws of health. Cleanliness of body and clothes, restful sleep and wholesome food were increasing the pleasures of each day by growing stronger, better bodies.

Their minds were nurtured as they attended the Government School a few blocks away. There they met other Alaskan boys and girls. Their goal there was to learn lessons so they would soon be ready to go to Sheldon Jackson School in Sitka for the upper grades and high school.

When that time would come, what excitement reighed all summer long! It was just like going away from home to school - wardrobes had to be planned and prepared; choices made of which treasures to take, and which to be given to special friends as farewell gifts. Sometimes, there was a "scramble" for marbles, etc. A special meal with the "Grownups" was enjoyed before "Mother Jackson; took them on the Big Boat to Sitka. It was not surprising that many had a slight temperature the first day at Sitka - for hadn't they had a chance to choose their meals on the big boat, didn't tourists give them extra candy, and didn't they have a day in Skagway, to see Blanchard's Gardens and other beautiful flowers! "Mother Jackson" said people commented upon their good behaviour and careful, appreciative seeing of the gardens.

During these years, some entered Haines House so that an elder sister could go on to school; some were left without any relative; others only an aged grandmother or great aunt, or else one parent who could not make a living, and care for them, too. The number had increased until the house was overflowing, and some were waiting to enter. So, the plea went out for another building. Through the kindness and generosity of many this was granted.

In the next Five Year Period(1926-31), "Wheeler Hall", similar in shape and size to the original building, was planned and built(1927-28). Every bit of progress made by Mr. Brown and his helpers was eagerly watched by many eyes of both large and small. What a tightening of throats must have come that day Miss Ellen was taking a few of the children to see the new building! For there, in the ceiling was smoke, yes, fire caused by defective wiring! How quickly feet ran for aid, and how glad were the hearts to know of it before any lives were endangered! (Through the years, fire

drills, day and night, have become a habit. It is a happy occasion in the day time to quickly empty the house, either down the stairs or down the fire escapes, according to the signal given. But it was no fun to have the fire alarm just when everyone is sound asleep. It is hard to wake up, dress, close windows, and see that everybody is out as soon as possible. Some of the little ones try to go back to bed instead of going down stairs). As the building neared completion, the choice of occupants had to be made. It was decided to move the boys to Wheeler Hall. Then, the boys old enough to be out of the dormitory, and the smaller ones, too, chose their beds. (Perhaps the supervisor found it better to change some of their plans).

By this time the Staff had changed. Miss Francis, and Miss Myrtle Smith, the latter after one year as Girl's Supervisor, had been married; Miss Elsie Smith, Miss Grace Bachelder, Miss Ruby Allen, Miss L. Blanche Horner, Mr. and Mrs. Swets had become members of the Staff. Mr. Madsen had gone to his Ranch on the Chilkat River. The going of these workers left an empty feeling. Later, however, it was realized that the circle of homes had been increased, as Haines House claimed them all as part of their Big Family. The children were always glad of an opportunity to go on an errand to Miss Frances', or "over the hill" to see Mrs. Stansfield. Then, there were the all-day picnics for all the Family at the Madsen Ranch. These, together with the contact with the Village children in school, and Sunday School, gave many outside interests. One of the big events of the year was the party for all the Village Folk, when everyone played games, and it was hard to decide whether the larger, or the smaller ones had the most fun. These parties would end with refreshments(usually cocoa with doughnuts or cookies) and much merriment, as the older ones made speeches in English and Tlingit. Surely, no after-dinner speech anywhere, ever had more dignity, or gave more enjoyment, judging from the laughter, and the sparkling eyes. How quickly the happy crowd dispersed, as "goodnights" and "Goonas Chees" were said to "Mother Jackson!"

Before we go deeper into this period, let us mention the Dedication of Wheeler Hall, which brought guests from far away places. Mrs. Sam Wingate of Seattle, Rev. and Mrs. David Waggoner and Ronald Lester of Juneau came on the Princeton for that occasion. The service was held on the third floor of Wheeler Hall, in the room that was to becom the boys' playroom, the place for many parties, Haines House birthday parties, Village Folk parties, Westminster Guild Socials, Christmas gatherings, Primary Sunday School, etc. The minister, with many from the community, joined Haines House in accepting this gift from friends in the States, and in dedicating it for the furthering of the Master's Kingdom in it's use for serving these "little ones".

Years are hard to remember for little minds, but the stay at Haines House can easily be measured by the number of Christmases and Fourth of Julys spent there, because they are very big days, and not easily forgotten. The Fourth of July always brought races of all kinds, and for all ages, with coin rewards which were to be kept toward Sheldon Jackson School Days. After the races came the picnic. By now, everyone had a large appetite, for one of the lessons learned during the weeks of practice for this event, was that one should not eat a large meal before racing. "Mother Jackson" had been busy during the races, with her little book and pencil, keeping account of the winners. So, they now wanted to know how much they had.

Many of the children celebrated their first Christmas in Haines House. What excitement, and cause for curiosity, to come home a few days before Christmas and find the Dining Room, or Wheeler Hall curtained off. The older children had spent many long hours in "Mother Jackson's" room, sewing red and green stockings while she read to them. (This reading time was a daily event for those who had reached the mature age of nine years)

The kitchen force would plan a meal that would be tempting, satisfying and at the same time, not give too many dishes for little hands to wash, when they wanted to hurry. And the older ones would rush around to do the evening tasks.

At last, the curtains were drawn, and what a change had been made! Wall and window decorations - and a TREE! The youngsters could only sit down and look and look, until "Mother Jackson" came. A few guests - the minister's family, the school teachers, former Haines House Staff, and others joined in their joy. "Mother Jackson" lead the devotional: Christmas carols which the children had learned at worship; the Christmas story from St. Luke, repeated by the children; and a story told by the pastor. Then as everyone sang "Jingle Bells" Santa Claus would make his appearance and would hand out gifts to everyone present. (The gifts had been chosen from the Missionary boxes from friends in the States, and usually consisted of a toy and a garment). The girls hugged and compared their dolls, while the boys experimented with their toys. Too soon, it would be time for bed, for there would be school the next day.

Before Christmas many of the children would help in the school and church programs. As the years went by, they began to look forward to Christmas morning above all other activities for they were sure to have their stockings then. As the "grown-ups" did not always hang them around the dining room tree, sometimes, after breakfast, it would be a long hunt before the stockings could be found. There were times when the boxes were delayed and, so, they had to be opened after Christmas, which meant many days of surprises. Again, there were years when some of the children were ill -even with contagious diseases with everyone under quarantine. At such times, the day of the arrival of the "Santa Claus Boat" would be the most trying on their patience, as they would watch the other children go by the home to receive their gifts from the boat. However, the skies would clear some, when gifts would be sent up from the boat for them. Those days were never as bright as when they could go down to the boat and visit Santa Claus, and listen to the music, and even sing over the microphone. Then Santa would give each boy and girl a toy, some candy and fruit.

Early in this period, the boys began to help care for the chickens. All were interested in the eggs, and in the growth of the wee chicks. Milk was being bought from the dairy, but that was changed when friends gave the wherewithal to buy two cows. As their number increased it was found necessary to change and enlarge the barn, so as to care for them properly. A caretaker's cottage had been transformed from a school house. In the summer of 1929, the older boys helped the carpenters tear down the old barn, and move it closer to the caretaker's cottage. The barn, now, was a dairy barn, with stalls for two horses, and room for hay, too, for a silo had been added - the first one in Southeastern Alaska. That meant new tasks for the boys: "cowboys" herding the cows where the grass was best; learning to make hay and fill the silo; care for the cows and horses; and even paint the new barn, and the cottage.

The children had an opportunity to increase their education when an invitation came from the Skagway Sunday School for them to spend the day at Lake Bennett. How glad they were that they, too, were Sunday School children learning the teachings of the Bible. So the invitation was gladly accepted. This meant rising early that morning in order to catch the little harbor boat at six for Skagway. Although the older children and the "grown-ups" had worked hard the previous day, preparing food for two meals to be taken along on the trip, an early breakfast had to be eaten and the house left clean and tidy. It was an hour and a half by boat to Skagway where the children got their first glimpse of a real train, which was to take them

through hours of riding along the "Trail of '98" across the mountains, over high bridges and through tunnels, sometimes, even seeing snow along the tracks. Then they would reach Lake Bennett, with everyone hungry and wanting to eat. After a picnic lunch on the beach the afternoon was spent in in many ways. There were races and baseball, boat rides, and swimming in the lake, with time out for exploring. The old church, built during the Klondike rush by our early missionaries, was a point of much interest; and wild berries grew in abundance, just waiting to be picked and eaten. The day passed quickly, and soon it was time to eat a quick lunch and board the train for the return trip. As these trips became yearly events, the Heavenly Father surely was caring for the children and wanting them to have a happy time, for most of those days were perfect, sunny days, without accidents, and it would be a tired, happy bunch who would tumble into bed as soon as they reached home.

It was during these summers that an effort was made to teach the children lessons learned from active games - the younger ones in Kindergarten, and the older ones in the yard. It was not easy to learn to be unselfish, fair, and co-operative, but they learned it was more fun to follow rules and use team work.

All was not play, however. After school closed, the older ones helped with the spring housecleaning, and preparing rhubarb and salmon for canning. What skill some had in handling fish! Then nimble fingers helped pick and clean blueberries. The "All Day Berryings" were the most fun. Each child had an empty can hanging from his neck by a strong string. From the looks of their faces and fingers one wondered whether more berries went into the cans or their stomachs, but when over one hundred quarts could be canned from one day's picking, you knew someone had been busy. Not all of them were canned, either, and at least once each summer blueberry pie, and blueberry pancakes were rewards. One of the girls said, "We can't have them more, for it takes too much flour." Maybe the cook could have given another reason.

During the winter months, the older girls were taught the beginnings of their native beadwork, and the boys had a young native man from the village come to teach them to carve totems - first in soap, and then in wood. They liked the totem "the Bear and the Mosquito", and it's story, best. This is the story:-

"There was a man who always ate his brothers. The people said they would put him to death by burning. He said he would always eat his brothers, so, after his death, his ashes turned into mosquitoes - and they always bite and eat us."

A few of the boys and girls began music lessons - as many as there was time for daily practice, with their home and school duties. They kept the pianos busy before and after breakfast and after school each day. Time was taken out for Girl's Home Nursing and First Aid Classes. As time went on, the boys requested the same lessons, and did very well. One class long remembered their surprise, when they had prepared a tray to take to the Executive, and had been so interested they had not heard the boat whistle. Just as they were ready, the door opened, and in came some tourists. They had not even known the boat had arrived.

In June, 1928, the kitchen was enlarged, and a large dormitory for the small girls was made above it, which made sleeping more comfortable as the family kept growing. The kitchen boys continued to carry coal, wood and ashes, but the kitchen force could now prepare meals and have to weep because of smoke, when certain winds blew. A place was built for cooling the milk, too, which meant more milk kept in better condition, to satisfy a

growing thirst for it.

Some of these summers seemed to pass all too fast, even when water had to be carried, and the children bathed in the "Big Bath Tub" (on the beach) in salt water, sometimes, rinsed by the rain. One might have thought there were too many boys, when they saw the older ones resting and sleeping in tents built from ponchos. The boys would not want to move in from the back yard when school days would come, again. The girls had entered into the activities of the Camp Fire Girls, lead by Haines House leaders, who shared their time with the town Girl Scouts, besides tutoring some of the Haines House children so they would be ready for school in the fall. Some of the happiest days were spent in preparing "Skinny Tales," the children's paper of the news of the Home.

Vacations were always welcome, but by August, school days were anticipated, too. Throughout the summer, help had been given to the pastor in his Church and Daily Vacation Bible School at the cannery. This would be held in a tent, or a rough building, built for the care of the nets, etc. Now, these people would be returning to the village and to school. That would mean a Native Choir, Westminster Guild, and Light Bearers would be busy again. The Sunday School teachers decided to help the girls with their weekly mending of one hundred or so pairs of stockings, by mending at their Teachers' Meetings on Wednesday evenings. The Native Auxiliary(older women) wanted to help, too, so they spent an afternoon mending at Haines House. At Christmas, the Haines House children were ready to share, too, through their White Gifts which were taken to cheer families in the village. Reaching still farther, the Staff helped through these years in starting the Presbyterial in Southeastern Alaska. This brought to the women in the various villages, the joy of knowing more of what our church women are doing for each other, and for those who need Christ. How natural it was to take part in the World Day of Prayer, the Missionary Society, the Native Choir, and the Junior Choir.

So, we turn the pages to another Five Year Period -1931-1936. What has happened to the Home children! Really, it is only that the women have tried to show some individuality in the cutting of their hair -after an army officer asked if they were required to have them "all cut alike!" Cutting hair for fifty-two children is no small job, especially when the hair grows as rapidly as some of theirs does.

The boys thought it was fun to work with tools, in crafts lead by their supervisor. Shoe repairing and wood working filled many hours. There was a great deal of excitement when school time came, and the Fifth Grade was to enter the Territorial School, instead of the Government School with the younger children. They enjoyed it very much, and made a good record. Two years later, there was an oratorical contest, and E-- was judged the "best student of the year." That year, the girls went to "One Mile", and were shown how to gather and prepare spruce roots for basketry.

The Home nurse helped with Health Classes at Night School, and with classes for mothers with young babies. This need was realized when measles, mumps and scarlet fever all showed evidence in one year. At the Home, setting-up exercises and sunbaths were used to build up resistence. During the sunbaths the boys learned to sew on buttons. Dental clinics were held in the Home. The children, who had no dental work, felt slighted. Most of the dental work was done on those who had just entered the Home. Diet and care showed improved teeth. It was during this period that another "Flu" epidemic visited these villages, and was so severe the Government sent a nurse to assist at Haines. Miss K--- stayed at the Home the few hours of the day and night when she was not nursing in the homes. Even with all her ability and faithfulness, there were many deaths from it. Throughout the years the

Home nurse went into the village homes, or helped with emergencies at the Army Hospital. In other words, she was on call at all times, wading through snow, or perhaps returning in the wee hours of the night(twilight in the summer) from one home in the village, only to find a call to go to the extreme end of town, perhaps to care for an obstetrical case, often not needing a flashlight because of the lights from the brilliant and beautiful Aurora Borealis.

One winter, when the boat came in bring supplies, neither cars nor horses could get down to the dock. So the Big Boys, with their sleds, transported the perishables from the boat to the store room at Haines House. Another year, the men shoveled through snow that was knee deep so the children could go to church and school. The next winter the furnace in the girl's house refused to work any longer. As the seas were too rough for the Steamship to unload the new furnace, it was about a month before it could be installed. Friends in the community surely proved themselves friends indeed by doing all they could to make the Home comfortable. The boys, in their turn, piled cords of wood in the church basement to heat the building for all who worshipped there. It was about this time, too, that less wood and more coal began to be used at Haines House. The "Norah" brought, on one trip, a year's supply of over a hundred tons. Since this needed to be unloaded as fast as possible, trucks were busy continuously, day and night, until the task was done.

It seemed that new things were always to be learned at Haines House. When M-- asked where the butter grew, Miss Ellen saved some cream and let M-- use a small glass churn so she could watch the butter come. In that way she learned its source. She could hardly believe her eyes! One day Mr. S-- came in with the information that there was a large amount of cabbage which could be made into good kraut. Soon, all hands were busy helping—and learning how cabbage was changed to kraut—cut, cut, pound, pound, and then wait for it to "ripen"!

There were new duties for the Staff, too. One year, when the church had no pastor, they took charge of the church program for the community, with the assistance of the missionary on the "Princeton" whenever he would visit Haines. (On one of these visits the boat came in covered with ice). Regular Sunday School and church services were held. The Junior Choir, the church cleaners, would have lunch at the Home, after carrying many buckets of hot water from Haines House to clean the church. The Home executive even conducted funerals. The children learned to make paper flowers for such occasions when other flowers were not available. The Mission Study Class was enjoyed by many.

One of the Army doctors became so interested in the Home that he took time to make a movie of it. Its title is "Through the Day at Haines House".

The coming of a new minister to Haines was indeed welcomed. In the course of time he brought changes to the Home, for he married one of the workers, and the wedding was held in Haines House. Another change he made was to start a nursery in the manse during the morning church services, and was assisted in this by Haines House.

The Home welcomed many visitors these days. Among them were Rev. Falconer, a former missionary at Kluckwan, with the Fellowship Group; the Browns, with a Christian Endeavor Group; Miss Larson, with her Mission from Skagway; Miss Ellanore Ewing from the Board Rooms in San Francisco. Local visitors included those coming for the Missionary Society luncheon; Missionary suppers, and "Open House" at Haines House. The latter became a monthly affair after many had expressed a desire to visit, but did not know

when, so a special time was set for them.

Time marches on to another Five Year Cycle (1936-41).

Perhaps, to the children, some of the brightest days were those the "wee ones" had in the "Ribbon Band"(rythm band), and the boys with their harmonicas, under the leadership of a supervisor with instruments received as gifts. All enjoyed music, and easily learned tunes and words. Indeed it was done so easily that they were often surprising us. During one of these summers, the farmer's assistant and the Boy Scouts trekked over an old trail to Chilkoot Lake for a camping trip(fishing, swimming, hiking, camp cooking, and the joys of outdoor life). One boy was brought home with an injured foot. When the long winter nights came, Saturday evening was shortened by playing games in the Dining Room for the older children—active games one week, and quiet ones the next.

Some of the Haines House children were a part of a Tubercular Survey made by the Government, so for several years they received especial attention from the doctor and nurse who were especially trained and interested in Tuberculosis, and came regularly to give tests, x-rays, etc. to all at Haines House. Besides these there were diphtheria immunizations, wassermans, etc. One new boy will never forget the first of these series after he came. He was told they were going to "shoot" him, and when his turn in line came he was not there. After the children had searched both out-of-doors and indoors, from basement to third floor, and could not find him, he was finally located by the nurse in a windowseat of the third floor play room. After explanations were made of what was to be done, he took it like a man, and was a "helper" for the following "shots".

It was about this time that whooping cough entered our ranks. Even with the greatest assistance from the Army doctor, several had severe cases and developed Tuberculosis. They were cared for at the Home, because Alaska did not have sufficient number of beds for all her Tubercular patients. You can imagine how hard it was to stay in bed when you felt well, and well boys would be playing above you, or in the yard near you.

Thoughts of others filled some of those days, too. There was an "Old Timer" who was ill and needed wood. For several days after school the boys sawed, split and hauled a good sized pile of wood and kindling to her back porch and yard. The church needed new drapes and choir gowns. The Home dining room tables made good work tables, and a place for lunch, too. The older native women wanted a "Party" for their families, and asked to have it at Haines House. Surely no one had more fun—fish pond, "Haa Goo", singing, etc. When time for Children's Day came, the work having been done in the Cradle Roll would surprise many, for the town children joined the Home children in the pageant. By that time of the year, the children were anticipating visits of tourists(Christian Endeavors, Fellowship Groups, and other friends of the church), and were practicing songs, weeding gardens, sewing, etc., in order to have something to give the Browns, or other friends, when they came.

One of the surprise gifts from the States was a load of twenty-three boxes of Apples from Wenatchee Presbyterial. "An apple a day will keep the doctor away" was surely true, if their happy smiles was a sign of good health. "M-m-m, aren't they good!" and "A WHOLE one, too!" were often heard. When the Government boat, the North Star, came with reindeer, there was great excitement. Much interest was shown in the butchering of the reindeer for storage. As soon as the calves from their own herd of cows grew large enough to butcher, the children's knowledge of meat and its care increased. The table conversations about foods were surprisingly enlightening. The

teachers required them to "record menus for weeks", and this helped them to learn the names of various foods so that cornmeal mush was no longer just "yellow mush", and macaroni with peas in it was really string beans. The The child with the best table manners was rewarded by being permitted to eat a special meal with the "grown-ups". Sometimes the very tiniest would receive this reward, to the surprise of the others.

When the snow was deep and the trails drifted high, you could see happy faces as the children went single file over the path to school, with the older boys carrying large cans or sacks of food for their lunch. The teachers insisted "it was no trouble" to them since the older girls served and saw that the blessing was said, and then cleaned up afterwards. Some days the older girls prepared cocoa or soup at school for all. Their favorite lunch was hard-tack, dried fish, and peanut butter sandwich with either an apple or an orange.

When the snows came that was the time to see rabbit tracks, and it was fun to set traps in the woods or pasture to catch the rabbits. It was fun for two reasons: it gave them a chance to be out in the woods, and too, any rabbits caught were bought by the executive, and that meant more money for their "Bank Account".

Yes, each child had his own bank account. The little ones increase theirs by gifts received, and the older ones through gifts, and through money earned: running errands, ironing, cleaning, haying, siloing, cutting wood, berrying, etc. One tenth went into the tithe for church and God's things; one tenth was to spend; and the rest was saved for special gifts for relatives, for special clothes, or toward Sheldon Jackson School days. The "bank was open" once a week, usually on Saturday afternoon, after the weekly cleaning was done. Then what fun it was to go to the store and decide which fruit, gum, or candy to buy. If too many eats were bought, perhaps there would not be enough left to attend the good picture show when some of the rest would be going. One summer two teams of boys did their regular work at the Home, and then sawed, carried and piled several cords of wood for one of the business men, and thus added a good sum to their bank accounts. Another year a few went as helpers on the fishing boats, which gave them a good coat of tan from living out-of-doors most of the time, plus a little money. The experience of earning, and using judgment in spending, taught money values.

It was during this time that a very special gift from a church in the States, plus an addition from our executive, made possible the installation of a Refrigerating Plant at the Home. It has brought comfort and help, both to the Home and to the Community. In those days when the Longshoremen strikes, etc. caused a shortage of foods, it has helped to conserve enough to share. Can you imagine sharing, through the store, so that each family in town might have a few eggs for the holidays (otherwise, many would have had none), or dividing the onion supply with the local restaurant to help the cook improve the flavor of what dishes he could prepare from his limited supplies, and from food grown locally?

Not all surprised came in the form of food, and improvements to the buildings, though. In the fall of 1937, because of the threat of war, quarantine was rather strict, so much so that the movements of boats and people in Southeastern Alaska were lessened. We missed seeing the Mission Boat, with its friendly faces, etc. Imagine our surprise, one Sunday morning, to hear the door bell ring at breakfast time. Upon answering the ring, to our added surprise, there stood one of our former Haines House boys. "E--! Good-morning! How did you get here on such a morning?"

And imagine the look on the faces of the Staff when told E-- had come on the Princeton, and had brought eleven new children for the Home! Two of the girls had been brought from their home village to another before travel was restricted, but before they reached Haines, word had come that their mother had been released from her suffering, and had been taken "home" by our Heavenly Father.

Out of a clear sky, as far as we could see, another surprise came a year or so later—MUMPS! Before we were through there were mumps here, mumps there! It seemed that there were mumps everywhere, for the disease was no respecter of persons. The executive, several of the staff, and many of the children were victims. A former Haines House girl, who was visiting her mother, came to our assistance. She helped prepare nourishing foods, carrying them to the various floors, helped bathe the sick, care for the linens, running here and there, willingly and quickly. All the while using the knowledge received through her training at Haines House, as well as her Home Nursing Care received at Sheldon Jackson School.

That spring the Presbytery and Presbyterial met in Haines, and Haines House shared in the entertaining. All the meetings were held in the Girl's Reading Room, except the one evening meeting, and dinners for all the delegates were served in the Dining Room. Of course, this was a special pleasure, to the delegates as well as the Home, for many of these visitors were either relatives or friends from the home towns of the children.

There was a big change in staff during this last year. "Miss Ellen" retired and was sorely missed, not only by her Haines House Family but by the entire community, also. Miss S. Edes, Miss Dorothy Cole, and the two sisters, Edna and Delia Beyer came, Miss Edes as Relief Matron, Miss Cole directly from college to supervise the boys, and the sisters came to supervise the kitchen. All were interested in their work, bringing with them new ideas and new enthusiasm. Miss Cole helped in the choir, and took time from her work with the boys to help with the making of new choir gowns.

UNUSUAL AND UNCERTAIN DAYS
1941-46

News of Pearl Harbor, which brought changes all over the world, came soon after the arrival of a new executive. Changes at the Army Post affected the entire community.One day, while the Transport was waiting in the harbor to evacuate the women and children of the Army personel, a stray shot sent a bullet through the roof, closet and radiator of a room in the Home where a little girl was playing. As the Army prepared for their future duties, the community, Haines House included, was fingermarked, typed, x-rayed, had Wassermans and bloodcounts, typhoid shots, and the small children had whooping cough shots. That fall the Home children went to the Post for dental work, riding in a big sled. Some of these were after the danger of a possible evacuation was past but before all the Army personnel were taken. That Spring there were Air Raid Signals, drills, and everything in readiness for our best safety which our Government could give. We slept with bed rolls and bags ready to go, but after a certain time, ceased to talk about it before the children, as some of them were losing sleep and appetites from the dread of the uncertainty. They could not be blamed for this since some of the older people in the community were even more so.

Transportation, travel, communication became very uncertain. No one could come into the Territory unless they could show that a job was waiting for them. Whenever the Government could let boats carry supplies to us, or permit travel, priorities made a big difference. Sometimes the Home men worked all night "longshoring" in order that the supplies for the town, as well as the Home, could be unloaded. An Army Chaplain on the Aleutians

found a family who needed help, and arranged that the children be brought to Haines House and to Sheldon Jackson School.

During those war days, a surprise came one morning in church. Our pastor and executive went over to the Post and the Chaplain, with a quartette, came over for our service. It was the Chaplain from the 93rd Engineers. His men sang Spirituals as only negroes can. They fascinated our children. Later they came to Haines House, to the Missionary Society, and to the schools so the children, and adults could hear them. They were not the only visitors in days. One Sunday two Board members from New York, three staff members from Sheldon Jackson School came on the Mission boat. That was a very busy day, with the usual Sunday School and Church Services. At the latter thirteen new members were received, and ninteen babies were baptized. Some of them were members of the Cradle Roll and Home department which had been encouraged and helped by Haines House Staff members.

As men everywhere were being inducted into the service, many were brought to the Post. After their days of quarantine, some young man in uniform would often appear at our door and ask if we knew him. For them, their first thought, as soon as they could get leave, was to visit Haines House, the only "home" some of them could remember. We enjoyed their visits, as did the children, and appreciated their desire to come to us. There were sixteen former Haines House boys in some branch of the service during the war.

With uncertainty all around us, and fewer workers on the Staff, we tried to keep the home life as steady and as much as usual as possible. Wives of men working on the Highway came for a short time as helpers; Government doctors and nurses came to help with eyes, teeth, tonsils, etc., staying at Haines House but helping the community, too. How grateful we were to all of these!

The children had their own vegetable gardens, and exhibited in the Town Hall in the fall; they set a net for salmon, using the skiff made by the Sheldon Jackson School boys for the Home; the boys helped clean, the girls packed, and the men canned or froze the fish. It was much fun to go to the river at "One Mile" or "Jones' Point", wade in at the right tide, and catch Eulachon. The interior of the barn needed remodelling and the roof needed painting. This was a source of joy for part of the boys. Then the barn had to be filled with hay, and the silo filled, for feed for the cows. A few boys camped at "18 Mile" to make hay. Another ingathering of supplies for the winter was the picking of Hudson Bay Tea leaves, an herb used for tea on cold winter days. The boys learned to wash and darn their own sox, and some did as well as any girl.

As you know, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", and so it was not all work at Haines House. Late one summer all the children camped at "18 Mile", sleeping on the hay, They hiked to Kluckwan for a baked salmon dinner, and gathered soap berries for "Alaskan Ice Cream". Another summer all had a few days at "42 Mile" on the Canadian border, playing in the water one day, and perhaps hiking up the mountain for a snow fight the next. The surprise of surprises was the invitation from the Army Chaplain in Skagway (after the danger was past), to make the trip to Lake Bennett— a joy the children had not had for several years. When the older children were leaving for Sheldon Jackson school, and for the cannery, their farewell was made less sad by an early apple-waffle breakfast before leaving. No one ever told how many waffles they ate.

One year the executive, in order to help the Natives increase their food supply, gave them seed potatoes, and plowed some of their gardens for them. They were encouraged to grow fresh vegetables to aid their diet, and some of them grew potatoes, carrots, lettuce, etc. The seed potatoes were to be returned at harvest time.

Fire! Fire! Fire! The Mission in Skagway burned! A fire took most of the town of Hoonah, and another fire burned part of our farmer's house. We shared some of our clothing with Skagway and Hoonah, and helped at the cottage. In fact, when the cottage burned, the men and older boys left the supper table and were there almost as soon as the fire men were. These fires gave a new meaning to the fire drills.

As if all this was not enough, there were three different leaders at the church, and three new executives at the Home during these years. Part of this time there was no "man" at Haines House. How grateful we were for the oil burners in both the cook stove and the furnaces, which had been previously installed. So, with the big boys' help, we were kept comfortable, and everything done on schedule. Another cause for gratitude was the construction of a Recreation building and shop for the older boys. The Mission boat brought three Sheldon Jackson School Staff members, a former Haines House boy, and a former Government teacher to Haines, to move some barracks, used during the construction of the Haines Cutoff through the Mission property, to Haines House. The boys enjoyed helping with the moving and reconstruction.

All these things had their effects, but looking back over the years, one can see hundreds of children given a Christian Home, lives saved through care during illnesses, lessons learned of better living by those who have gone on to make better homes, to improve their own villages, and become leaders among their own people. Some of them fought for their country, and some went on to school to return as teachers, engineers, mechanics, doctors, etc.